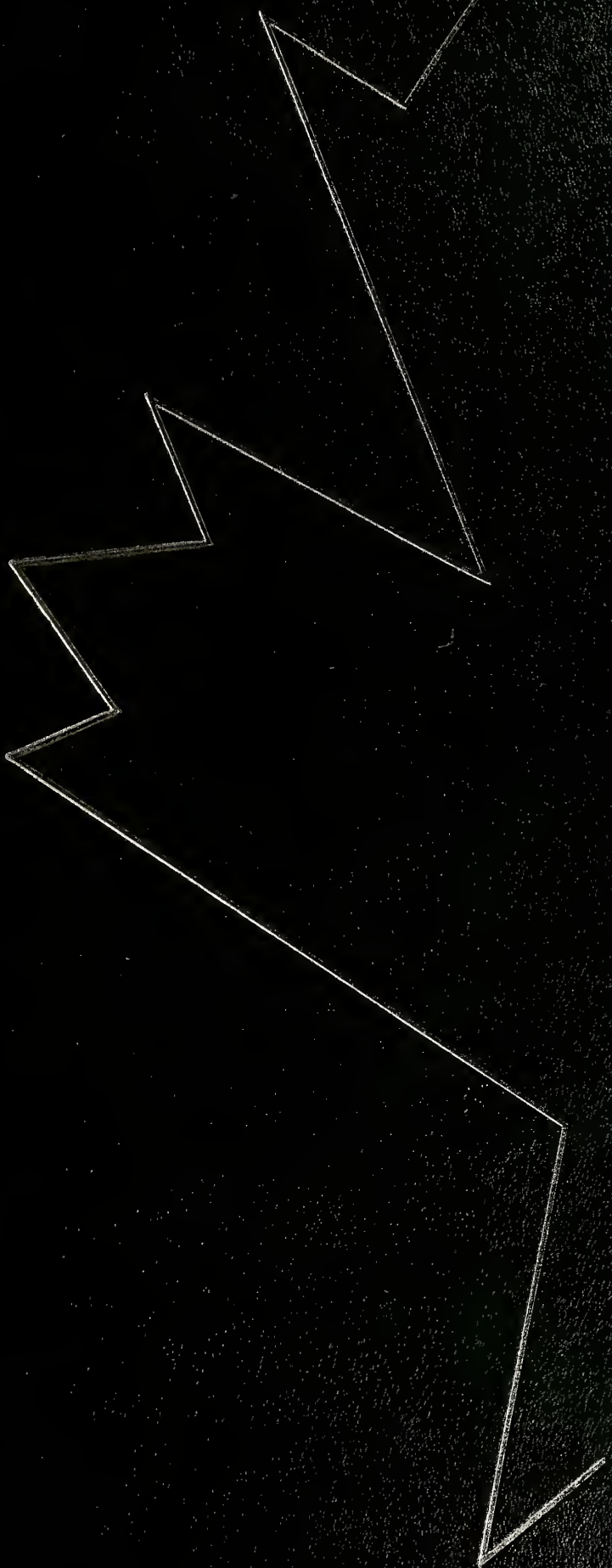


GRAMMA FIAN 93





Hello from the Headmaster

To the students of HGS. Your GRAMMARIAN editors have adopted THE ENVIRONMENT as the theme for this year's edition. An excellent choice!

In our daily newspapers we read of the national and international anxiety over the state of our environment, on land, in our rivers and oceans and perhaps most of all in the atmosphere. We hear of the confusion, and time spent arguing, over locations for disposal sites in the Metro area. We hear that acid rain in Canada is caused by emissions in the U.S. We read of the damaging effect of these problems on wildlife and the forests of Canada.

Too often environmental issues are classified as "other people's problems" and the responsibility for the environment is transferred to government or industry. There is some validity in the concept of "national responsibility" for finding solutions to our environmental problems. However, our nation is rooted in our homes and schools, with individual people.

As a student of HGS YOU CAN MAKE A DIFFERENCE. Let us all be responsible, consider the effect of our actions and build habits which invest in

the future of our environment. HGS has been using "blue bags" for a couple of years, but need this be our total effort?

I encourage all of you to become informed on the larger issues. However, be mindful of the small, daily actions which can result in significant contributions to our country's environmental needs. Assuming that each one of us is committed to environmental issues facing our country today, then each of 30 million people in Canada could do one small thing each day to improve the situation.

Yes! In this way you can be part of the solution.

To the Class of 1993. As you move on to future endeavours, rest assured that your contribution to the school has been very much appreciated. Each of you will have a special place for HGS in your memoirs and we trust that you will keep in touch with each other and the school.

Best wishes,

Robin A.L. Hinnell

Robin A.L. Hinnell



Mr. Hinnell leaves the Grammar School in 1993 after six years as Headmaster. The school has seen many changes during his six years at the helm. These include a wider range of Upper School courses, skiing at Martock and increased enrolment in both the Prep and Upper Schools. Mr. Hinnell also improved ties, particularly in sports, with other independent schools and generally made students feel more academically confident. His innovations at the school will leave a lasting impression on the Halifax Grammar School community.

Halifax Grammar School Library



Faculty



UPPER SCHOOL FACULTY

Standing L-R: Mr. MacNeill, Mr. Lawson, Mrs. Meinertzhagen,

Mrs. DeGrasse, Dr. Chapman, Ms. Sinclair, Mrs. Ehes.

Sitting L-R: Mr. Hunter, Miss Saunders, Mrs. Simms, Mrs. Smith,
Mr. Wiggin.

Absent: Miss Silver, Mr. Marchand, Miss Meehan.



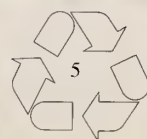
LOWER SCHOOL FACULTY

Back L-R: Mr. Wiggin, Mr. Ellis.

Middle L-R: Mlle Henderson, Mrs. Cooper, Mrs. Oliver, Mr. Sumarah, Miss Gallupe.

Front L-R: Mrs. Lewis, Mrs. Moxon, Mrs. Wyse.

Absent: Mr. Marchand, Miss Meehan, Mrs. Buley, Miss Silver, Miss Mangusso.





Mrs. Kazmerchuk
Mr. Brown

Words from the Front Desk

To the Graduates of 1993:

From the words of Ralph Waldo Emerson - there are many ways to succeed:
"TO LEAVE THE WORLD A BIT BETTER, WHETHER BY A HEALTHY
CHILD, A GARDEN PATCH OR A REDEEMED SOCIAL CONDITION;"
To this we could add "A SAFE ENVIRONMENT".
YOU CAN MAKE A DIFFERENCE!
Congratulations and best wishes for a happy future.

Mrs. Steeves, Mrs. Kazmerchuk and Mrs. Hansen

We would like to thank Mrs. Steeves, who is leaving this year, for her work as secretary for the Halifax Grammar School for the past five years.



Mrs. Steeves
Mr. Stott



STOP

We would like to thank those who helped us with the Grammarian

Dr Chapman
Ray Burke
Mr Hunter
Sandra Klass
Liza Piper
Julie Henderson
Nicki Porter
Sarah Whidden
Alex Day
Hannah Blades
Martha Lawrence
Bessy Nikolaou
Leslie Jackson
and many more ...

SWEETARTS
TANGY CANDY
REGISTERED USER, UNDER LICENCE FROM
THE TRADEMARK OWNERS © SPN
INGREDIENTS: DEXTROSE, MALTO DEXTRINE, ACIDE
MALIQUE, STÉARATE DE MAGNÉSIUM, ARÔMES NATURELS
RELIÉS ET ARTIFICIELS, COLORANTS, ACIDE LACTIQUE
QUEBEC, CANADA

VOLVO



COLONEL SANDERS' RECIPE
Kentucky Fried Chicken

Coca-Cola



Editors' Effluents



THE UNCOLA
7UP

DO NOT ENTER

Nestlé CRUNCH
CRUNCH
MILK CHOCOLATE WITH CRISPY RICE

The Editors: Mary-Kate Arnold and Tina Piper

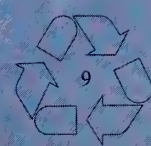
As co-editors we often have conflicting ideas about what to do with the yearbook. But on this page we have come together to present you with a collage of our favourite things. On those difficult days when Grammarian was just not working out, these things made our life a little more tolerable. We couldn't fit a pinball machine on the page ... But if you think of us chewing Sweetarts or taking the Volvo down to Kentucky Fried Chicken, you'll have a pretty good idea about the Grammarian editor experience.



C O N G R A T U L A T I O N S



G R A D U A T E S



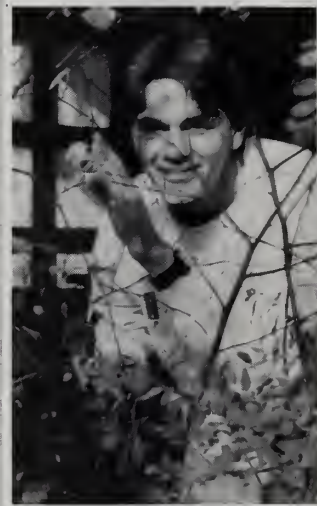
The Graduates

Graham Edward Aldrich
A.K.A. Grume

Graham Aldrich

"Two roads diverged in a wood, and I -/I took the
one less travelled by,/And that has made all the difference." - ROBERT FROST

Known to his friends as Grume, Graham joined us in Grade 4. Soccer champion extraordinaire, he has added much to our school in the way of athletics. Graham was chosen House Captain for Glooscap (nice shirt guys!) in his last year here. Graham, despite his distractions (!), also manages to keep up with the demands of H.G.S., as he has been on the honour roll since Grade 7. Graham can often be found on the weekends with his good buds Jan (honorary member of H.G.S. sports team) and Fin and his good friends "Kelly" and Snoopy. Graham is bound to succeed in his future endeavours. Good luck Teddy, we'll miss ya! (Häagen-Dazs)



Kerry Alemdar

Kerry Alemdar

"It's a great day for hockey." - BOB JOHNSON

"Justice evolves only after injustice has been defeated." - PUBLIC ENEMY

Kerry came to HGS in Grade 5, and introduced our class to the world of hockey. Known by his friends as SNAY-ler (we have no idea why), Kerry is well known for keeping his faithful sidekick Muke in order with his vicious bodychecks into the lockers. On the weekends Kerry can be found reading the ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA (hint of sarcasm, no not at all). Kerry's one passion in life is hockey (glove!). Presently Patrick Roy's protégé, he will one day be found playing goalie for the Montreal Canadiens. Kerry has fond memories of our trip to Quebec, especially Le Musée de l'Abeille, where he spent his time inspecting the cleanliness of the bathroom. In the future Kerry should have the moves and the stick handling abilities to keep any problem in check, be it his father's business or the management of a sports team.



Wendy Lynne Carter
A.K.A Gwendolyn Victoria

Wendy Carter



"Personally, I think we're going to win." - GLORIA
STEINEM

"An archaeologist is the best husband a woman can find; the older she gets the more interested he is in her."
- AGATHA CHRISTIE

Kotter came to us in the beginning of high school. Her quiet nature (or at least that's what we thought) made it hard for anyone to get to know her until ... Well, Grade 11 would have been a burning inferno without her shag and Grade 12 without her taxi chits. Gwimp's never ending fantasies of New York and London entertained our classes on many, many dismal occasions. This gal will be spending her next year at Lycée in France (I feel for you babe) picking up the Frenchmen and sipping a cappuccino with beaks and her best pal ... in Europe of course. Good luck in whatever you do da'ling.
P.S. two sprite, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon ...

Craig Curtis Cartmill



Craig Curtis Cartmill

"Il faut qu'on sache ce qu'on fait" - CCCIII

"Don't give up trying to do what you really want to do, where there is love and inspiration, I don't think you can go wrong." - ELLA FITZGERALD

Craig is a rare specimen of life. How he has managed to do so much for H.G.S. in his mere 3 years at our school is beyond us. Craig came to us from Bedford Junior High in Grade 10. Since then he has been on many sports teams, he has been a French tutor, he established the Spanish Club, and is presently Head Prefect of Student Council. Craig is well known throughout the school for his weekly countdowns and his trips to Monc-TON. Craig is an excellent student at H.G.S., and he will surely go far in whatever he pursues, be it as a VJ at MuchMusic, or as the head of C.S.A. Enterprises. Craig will most likely be found studying business or science at Dalhousie next year.

David Alexander Finlayson
A.K.A. Fin

David Finlayson



This barrel of laughs joined our happy family in Grade 6. Quickly establishing himself as a real jokester (NOT!) with his phrases like "I kill me!" "Yuk! Yuk! Yuk!", Fin (as he is commonly known) fit in well with the guys. Dave has been on every sports team except fencing over the years. He led the senior high guys' soccer team to many victories as their goalie. Fin has contributed a lot to our school, with student council (VP this year), raffles and whatever he can help out with. Someday maybe Dave will publish a book of his own famous sayings - good luck Dave and remember - that's what SHE said!!





Kate Grindley

"Creative laziness broadens the mind." - LORD ANNAN

Kate Grindley

Kate has technically been a member of the Grammar School for twelve years (she came in primary, left in Grade 1, came back in Grade 2). She was very excited to receive a pin - or a cup - for twelve years of hell! Even though people thought she was a quiet, studious gal, she was in fact quite the opposite. She was loud, obnoxious, MVP in volleyball (bossy I might add), yet managed to get nervous throughout her stay at HGS - ideal student, or what? Kate was the only girl in the class who survived physics and calculus, one feat we were all proud of. We are sure she will continue to surpass all in her academic career, wherever she goes. Good luck in your future endeavours, Kate!

Andrew Charles Hinnell

"The purpose of living: To learn what everyone must learn in the world ... enough of the meaning of life to be ready to die." - MARGARET CRAVEN

Andrew Hinnell

"The deepest feeling always expresses itself in silence." - ANONYMOUS

When Andrew came to HGS in Grade 7, it seemed as though he was a quiet, shy young man. Little did we know ... that he would turn out to be the HeMan of the woods. Andrew has a great passion for the outdoors and can be found spending his summers carrying twelve canoes and 23 backpacks on his way to lunch. Andrew is well known for walking into door frames, tripping over little kiddies in the hall, and turning water fountains on with his posterior. Andrew is an excellent student - typical of the Hinnell clan! Despite his strength and massive body frame, Andrew is a compassionate, easygoing guy who is always willing to help, typified by his delivery of drugs to little old ladies. Next year Andrew will be taking engineering at an Ontario university, while continuing to charm the young ladies.



Lesley Jackson
A.K.A. Lizard

"The cure for boredom is curiosity; there is no cure for curiosity." - ELLEN PARR

Lesley E Jackson

"There are things known and things unknown, and in between are the doors." - JIM MORRISON

Throughout her entire stay at Grammar, Lesley can be described by one word - LOUD! That's not to say she's not a fun-loving, free-spirited chick with long curly blond/brown/black hair. Lizardo has always been a source of amusement for the class - we were laughing near you, not at you Lesley. She has been an honour student throughout her stay at Grammar, which could account for her lack of a life - it's a joke Lesley, laugh. Nothing keeps Lesley down, not even French teachers and bad tent jokes. Lesley will no doubt be pursuing a career in French, in France, with the French. "Till we meet in Europe, da'ling.



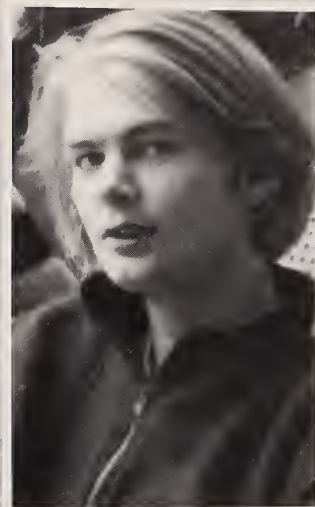
James William Liston
A.K.A. "Pops" (what?!?)

James Liston

"Hard pounding this gentlemen, let's see who can
pound the longest." - THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON AT THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO

James Liston has been at Grammar for 12 long years. As a kid Jim was always the shorter one, but did he prove us wrong. He never played on many school sports teams (he was too good of course) but out of school is a great skier and an excellent sailor - "accept the weird" - right James? He has been an honours student in the class and has taught many of us how to make endocrine finger puppets. This lad plans on taking a year off and digging cow paths in the Scottish highlands - sounds like fun! Get out James! Whatever he does in the future, we'll know he'll get dirty - dig straight James! Love always B.W.

P.S. What a shag!



Martin T. Ma

"When a man's life is at stake no DELAY is too long." - JUVENAL

Martin T. Ma

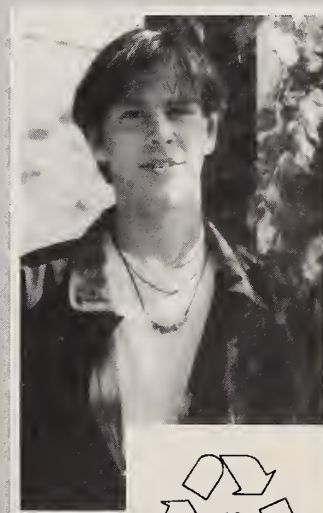
You big boy you! Prez of Student Council, way to be! How does it feel to be at the top - lonely? Too bad. Martin has been in our school for three years and nothing ceases to amaze us about this boy - his hidden artistic abilities, his great, and I repeat, great sense of humour (although his ability to grasp another joke is a long process), and his hair. When not working very hard on schoolwork you can find Martin at home sleeping - or whatever he does at home (that's a joke Martin, you can laugh now). Martin does plan on attending a university next year and staying in it as little as possible - well whatever you plan on doing Martin, we have faith in you, you trekker you ... Live long and prosper.

Brent McDonald
A.K.A. Beast, Beaster, "Allan" - Allan?

Brent McDonald

"We'll get along fine, as soon as you realize I'm
God." - ANONYMOUS

No one ever understands this lonely boy. Although he is part of the select few that have become 12 year veterans of the Grammar School, no one knows what is running through this guy's head. Despite his hatred towards jeans that don't fall off, Brent has been nominated as the best dressed guy in our school - I know, it really doesn't say much. He has been an important asset to all sports teams at school and out of school in sailing. Brent has never uttered a word of sarcasm in his life, and I would personally like to thank him for that (you know who I am). In the future Brent will be working and living anywhere near a large body of water - in Canada of course. You're so heiB. Remember o great one, let your wisdom teach us all.



David Jason McFarlane
A.K.A. Deejes the Clune

David McFarlane

Dhiren has been an on and off student of HGS for the past several years, popping in now and then when he feels the need ... But seriously, Dhiren came to HGS in Grade 7 and then left to go home to South Africa. He returned to Canada to visit for Christmas 1990 and decided to stay and come back to HGS. Dhiren is known to his peers as the D-man - the D-man of hairstyle, of fashion sense, and the ability to never get worked up over anything - except gambling. Cousin of the infamous Srini and best friend of the one and only Doug Penick, it is evident that Dhiren has connections in high places. Next year Dhiren will be found taking business and developing his LAISSEZ-FAIRE attitude at Dal. Good luck, Dhiren.



Dhiren Moodley

Moodley

"If you lack confidence in yourself, you are twice defeated in the race of life. With confidence, you have won even before you have started." - MARCUS GARVEY

Dave is a long-suffering member of HGS, having attended the school since Primary. Despite his absent-mindedness, Dave is an excellent student. He is always on the honour roll and Dave also plays an integral role on the sports teams of HGS. Our dances just won't be the same for the junior high Sacred Heart girls or for Mr. Marchand now that he is leaving. Outside of school Dave is a local tennis star and the lead model for STREET CENTS! Dave's life revolves around his little red debt book and his lucky pack of Trinidadian cards. In the future years, Dave will most likely be found taking over Magic Johnson's place with the L.A. Lakers. Dave knows we will be cheering him on at the NBA championships.



Karim Mukhida
A.K.A. Flex

K. Mukhida

Flex joined us in junior high. His hair blinded us all in the beginning, but he has now learned the art of barbering (?) "It's Kareem". His ability to turn a 1000 word essay into a 5000 word thesis never ceases to amaze us. His sense of humour is never dry - remember those Latin classes? Muke's height enabled him to be the star player on the high school basketball team - or was it volleyball? Whatever. This intelligent boy was also a member of the Student Council in Grade 12. He attended all our school dances and mesmerized every girl that paid him \$7.00. Pshaw! Karim plans to go in to medicine in the future. We all know he'll do marvellous wherever he goes. Good luck bud!

P.S. You're so dreamy - BSKW



Basiliki J. Nikolaou

Basiliki Nikolaou

"If I have seen further, it is by standing upon the shoulders of giants." - SIR ISAAC NEWTON, IN A LETTER TO ROBERT HOOKE

"I understand nothing, but I am everything." - A BATHROOM WALL

Bessy is a twelve year veteran of the Halifax Grammar School. She has been an active member of the student body throughout those twelve years, particularly on the Student Council. She served as president of the Student Council. She served as president of the Student Council for the 1991-92 school year making it the most successful school year throughout the history of HGS. She has also been a consistent player for the soccer team and an all-star champ for the volleyball team (the benches are always warm, eh Bess?). In addition to her many extracurricular activities she remains an honours student. Bravo Bessy! I'm sure we can all look forward to seeing Bessy at Queen's or McGill. She probably will be at Dal or discovering herself in Europe most likely with her best pal, a glass of Julio Gallo and beaks. All the best. Love you, da'ling.



Stephen Roderick O'Dor

Stephen O'Dor

Steve came to us in Grade 8. He quickly developed an interest in physics, computers, fencing and animals that appear on the front pages of newspapers. Stephen is the editor-in-chief of the YAK, the HGS newspaper. Well known for his interesting Ninja shoes and his Hammer pants, Steve can often be found wearing an elf-like hood in the middle of the woods with his buddies Pops and Awnday, skinning innocent little squirrels and rabbits, and laughing about it later. Stephen has brought many fencing victories and medals to HGS and will hopefully continue to excel in sabre in the future.

Matthew Thompson
A.K.A. Big T, T

Matthew Thompson

Matt went to H.G.S. for so long that his study habits were beginning to scare us all. During all of his frees, lunch and recess you can find him in the library, shunning all those people playing cards and gambling. He would never do that! Matt has been an asset to our class in more ways than you can imagine - too bad you lost your wallet - eh Matt? This golden child plans on going to university - UCCB or Simon Fraser - whichever accepts him. I have faith in you Matt! Let the force be with you.

P.S. This has all been one big joke - I laugh, ha, ha.

P.P.S. Do you have enough cheese???





Best Lizard & Gwimp
Partying in Paris!

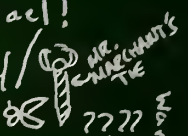
SNAYLER The Habs Rule!!



HGSO Survival of the
Fittest

PAVEL BURE #1

wank wank
Craig! Patrick, Michael!
BLAH! BLAH/BLAH/



Word to the mother, Peace
Dope ryme, outta here (12 & 6)?... years)
Peace. Word from Brently
If you see my mother, mention
word for me. WHAT?!

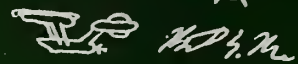
The evolution of "Allan"
Brent → Beantor → Allan Bester P.S
→ Allan



Willie's cutie
"Fine", "Nu-Nu",
"Keevinn", "Whatever Daw"

Farewell from
Muk with glove
I O Muk!

LIVE LONG & PROSPER



Vennn-deeee!!
Vasilikeeeee!

12 years at the
a school - How noise!
The-Bean was an excellent
Substitute - right Gwimp? Lizards?
it's been a blast guys @ Beesyl

Beosi,
Lizard,
Gwendolyn
Paris 1993

get
Pissed
in
Paris!

Sam and Julio got
me through this last
year! @ Liz Luf
pame gia kana kafe
pame sto tabride!
Bye guys! Lizard



Loife's bin more
than just noice
with you goijs

180-yess

Follow the
treasure
trail

Hey Guys, greetings
(Matty T.)

from Fonj. T=Big T
Thank for 7 great yeds!!
When you think of Quebec,
think of me! Wwee!!! (Uell)

Fin (who are you?)
(The mountie)
(ZZzt)

Who
are
you?
Co
Guts
13 years
McFarlane

Wwimp
Off the top Rope
The Captain!

Ahh! Wild Parties!

Fin, Fanje, Finj, Grease

Grüm, Grümer Esiason, G-string
G-money, G-ball, Big Guy
Craig Curtis Cartmire III → ????!!!

Snayler, Cayler Dayne, Larry,
Goof, Kerry Takko,

Deejess, Clown-Man, Clownier
Le Clown, Jason, Dweeb.

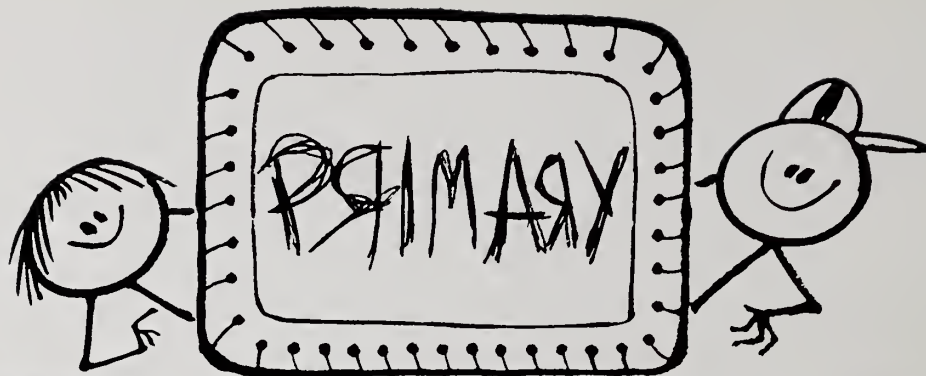
Best of luck brothers &
Sisters
+ dahlings



Prep School

"Great is the human who has not lost his childlike heart."
MENCIUS (MENG-TSE)
(4TH CENTURY B.C.)





Below: Alyson Digby,
Further Below: Eric
Goldberg



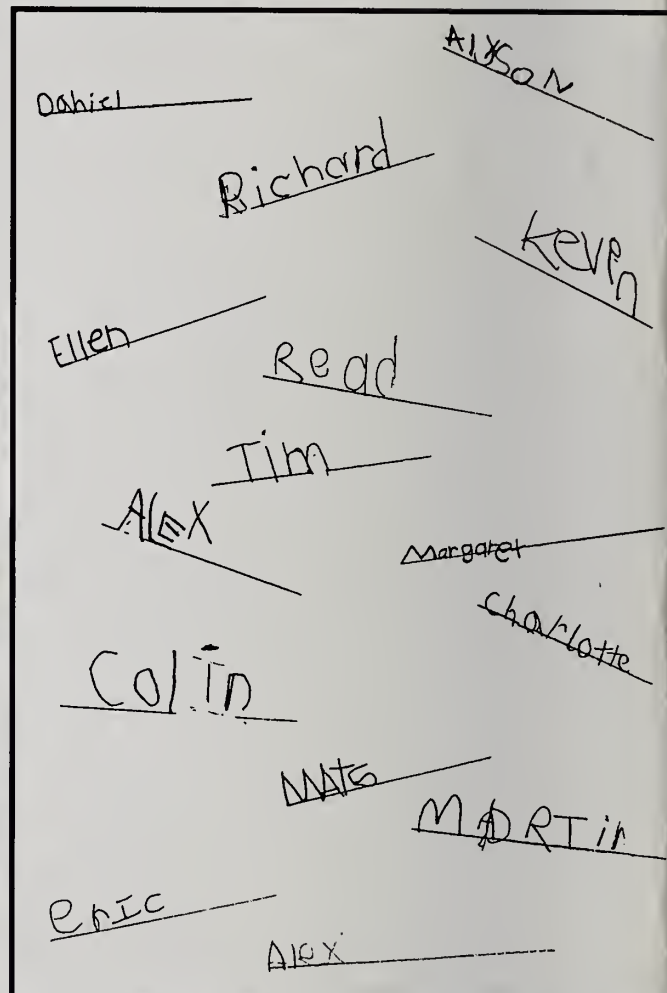
I am going to get a puppy.
I will hold her. Her name is
going to be Clover. I think I
will let Clover come on my
bed, I will let Clover in my
covers. Clover can hide under
my covers.

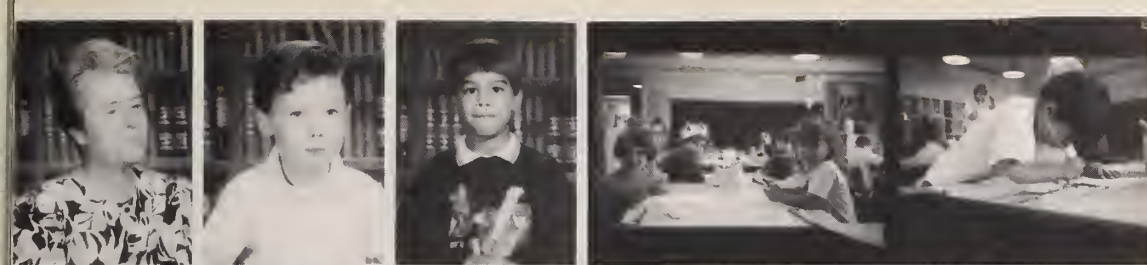


Look at my basketball net. I got it from my Daddy. It is red and
blue, it is what I am good at. I love it a lot. I will get better and better.

By Ellen Page

Right, from left to right: Alexander Lind-
say, Martin Soudek, Read Guernsey, Eric
Goldberg, Colin Caines

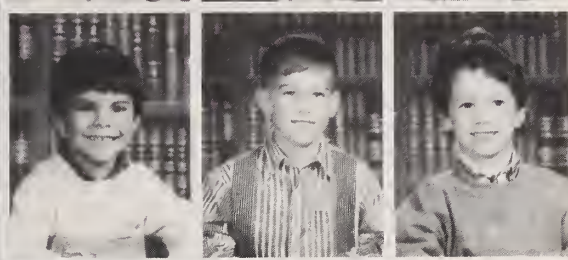




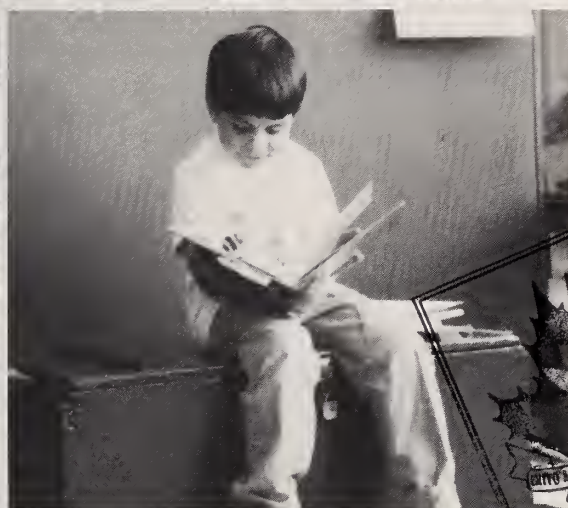
Penny Moxon
Colin Caines
Daniel DaGama



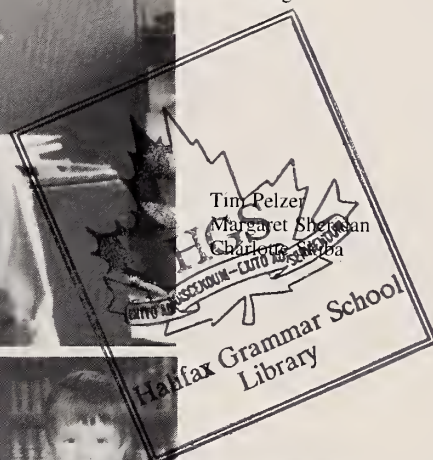
Alyson Digby
Eric Goldberg
Read Guernsey



Mats Junek
Alexander Lindsay
Alexander Livingston



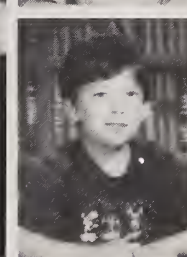
Richard Lum
Kevin Maloney
Ellen Page



Tim Pelzer
Margaret Sherman
Charlotte Brown
Daniel DaGama



Martin Soudek



Joshua Spatz



Prep One

What this school really needs is . . .

Charles — a motorbike for everyone
 Robin — a swimming pool with a wooden boat
 Gwen — a fair, a swimming pool and a place to ride horses
 Priya — cooperation, attention, a doctor if someone gets hurt
 Nicholas — a motorbike for everyone because it will be fun
 Rachel — a good sense of humour, a fun fair and a very nice pet
 Jessica — a motorbike for everyone, a jacuzzi, a sauna and a fair
 Daniel — a computer club, fireworks and an elephant play!
 Kate — fireworks
 Brooke — a sauna and a swimming pool
 Katie — a jacuzzi, a café, a new pet for Prep 6 and a wooden boat
 Olivier — elephant riding and a swimming pool
 Jane — a swimming pool and a derby race
 Bridget — a basketball team for little kids
 Teddy — to have everything built out of lego including the school
 William — a new gym
 Carl — a bigger coat room for Prep 1 "G"
 Anthony — an elevator to any floor in the school
 Thomas — a substitute for music
 Jenna — a real live penguin
 Laura — a substitute for music
 Sarah — to have a classroom filled with teddy bears
 Stephanie — new toilet seats
 William — an airport
 Adam — a bigger gym
 Tudor — a swimming pool
 Hazel — a penguin class

BALD EAGLE

Perched on a branch
 Sits a bald eagle looking
 Far away today

By Thomas Harvey

ICE

Winter is coming
 Snowflakes fall on the water
 Ice crystals forming

By Hazel Walling-Raymond



Above: Robin Blatch, Left: Tudor Taylor



POLAR BEAR

He is hungry
 His big paw sinks into the snow
 As he goes hunting

By Bridget Arsenault



Above, from left to right: Stephanie Norman, Laura Masters, Bridget Arsenault, Sarah Miller

Right, from left to right: Nicholas Hansen-MacDonald, Charles Armour, Robin Blatch, Olivier Stoffyn



PENGUINS

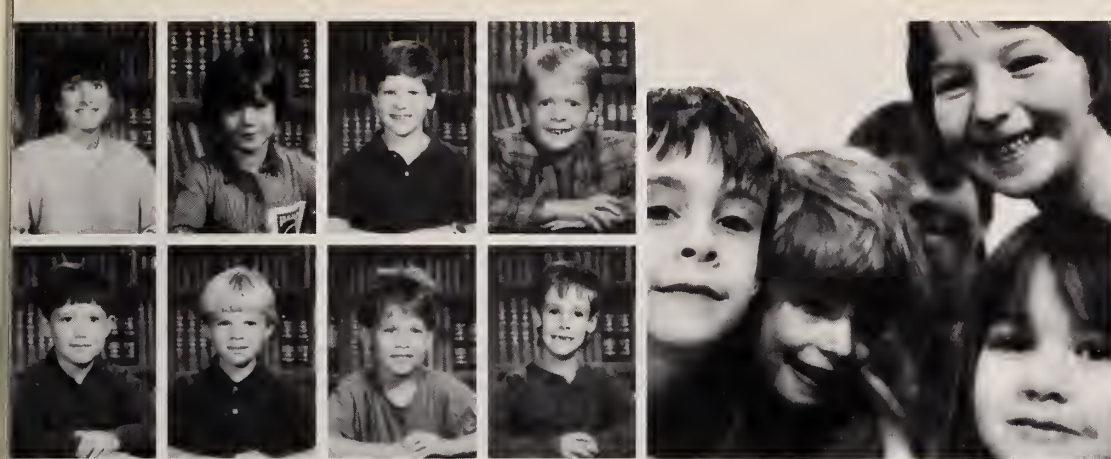
Penguins are walking
 Penguins live at the North Pole
 Penguins are in snow

By William Cochran

SNOW

There are frozen trees
 On the water there is ice
 Snow is on the ground

By Tudor Taylor



Ruth Gallupe
Bridget Arsenault
Teddy Benstead
Robin Blatch

William Cochran
Carl Eisenbarth
Anthony Federico
Thomas Harvey



Jenna Jamieson
Laura Masters
Sarah Miller

Stephanie Norman
William Sheridan
Adam Taylor



Tudor Taylor
Hazel Walling-Raymond
Judy Oliver
Charles Armour
Gwendolyn Chapman
Jenna Conter
Priya Dhawan

Nicholas Hansen-MacDonald
Rachel Houlton
Jessica Johnson
Daniel King
Kate MacDonald
Sandy Nicholson
Brooke Ormond



Katie Radchuck
Aaron Rozovsky

Olivier Stoffyn
Jane Willwerth



Prep Two

Right, from left to right:
Sarah Smith, Jonah Snyder

If I were a teacher I would . . .

Christoph — teach the class, go to Switzerland and I would buy Swiss chocolate for the kids

Peter — go on a class trip to Chile, Iraq and Texas

Richard — make the class do more work

Almira — take the boys and the girls to the green house by the Public Gardens

Robert — make people do harder stuff, for instance multiplication

Ben — let the class have a lot of math and go to a movie

Walter — go on a field trip every week

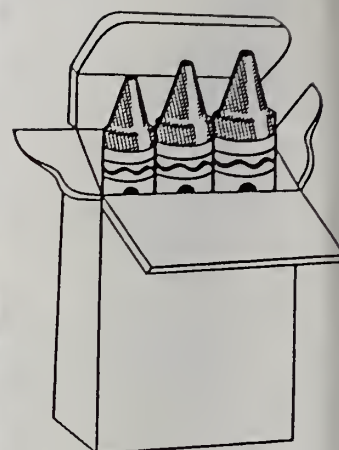
Will — take kids out and force the kids to pick up litter

Nandy — tell the kids to tell their parents to save energy

Sarah — let them have free time once a week

Jonah — take everyone to Egypt and see the Sphinx and the biggest pyramid

Nick — take Prep 2 and travel to Melford House and pick up litter



On Wednesday Jan. 27, 1993 Halifax had a big big snowfall of 11.2 inches or 25 cm. A Metro Transit bus slid on the bridge, cars crashed. Wind howled. But luckily I was not outside. Abandoned cars were stuck all over the place.

By Will Mushkat



Below, from left to right: Peter Campbell, Christoph Barrow, Richard DaGama, Robert Kitz

CAMP

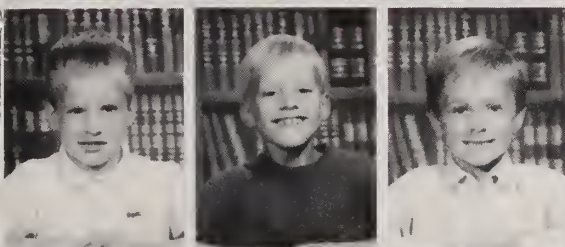
I went to Big Cove camp last summer. We played games such as gaga ball and everybody's It tag. And there were groups like woods lore and swimming. And we went on an outtrip to a place we call voyageur site. I was in cabin one with four other boys and two counsellors. At camp there are two buildings, the arts and crafts building and the Pavilion. And there is a hospital. Every morning I get up at seven thirty for rip'n'dip. Rip'n'dip ends at eight o'clock for morning circle. After that we go for breakfast. Then we go for our groups. Everyone has two groups, mine were swimming and canoeing. After that it's cabin time where you have to stay in your cabin. Then it is lunchtime and then it's cabin groups, then it's gametime and then it's supper. Then it's campfire, then it's snacktime and then it's bedtime.

By Peter Campbell





Christoph Barrow
Lauren Billard
Peter Campbell



Robert Kitz
Ben Kynock
Walt Muschenheim



Will Mushkat
Nandy Okraku
Sarah Smith



Jonah Snyder

Nicholaus Willwerth

Prep Three



We wish that . . .

Daniel — there were water and air filters for factories
 Peter — people would stop killing animals
 Barbara — beaches were cleaner
 Megan — oceans were cleaner
 Ricky — there was peace all over the world
 Johnny — there were no wars ever
 Lauren — extinct animals returned
 Jenny — there was cleaner air
 Ryan — there was no hole in the ozone layer
 Michael — there was no killing or fighting
 Alastair — there was less litter
 Tabitha — there was more protection for the poor
 Allen — there were all solar powered things
 Carole — we could have cleaner air
 Jonathan — there was less pollution
 Kristopher — there was a clean environment
 Nichole — there was no killing of animals
 Duncan — there was no disposal of toxic waste
 Reuben — there were not as many big oil refineries
 Laura — there was protection of the Great Barrier Reef
 Kristin — there were laws to protect all animals
 Elizabeth — there were homes for the homeless
 Sara — there was more food for everyone
 Mrs. Buley — there was safer transport on the ocean (of oil etc.)

MY CHOCOLATE POEM

Chocolate is my favourite kind of food.
 It's icky and sticky and makes my mouth water for more.
 How much I love chocolate.
 Chocolate is my favourite kind of food.

MY CHOCOLATE POEM

Chocolate!
 Hershey!
 Ovation!
 Caramilk!
 Oh so good!
 Lovely!
 Awesome!
 Terrific!
 Extraordinary!

Below, from left to right: Alastair Moir, Sara Zatzman, Elizabeth Williams, Barbara Bryson, Kristopher Skiba, Carole Reid

CHOCOLATE

If I didn't have that chocolate soon I'd gladly die.
 My mom likes to buy them but so do I.
 If I didn't have that chocolate I'd die.
 If I did I would sigh.
 It is better than beef.
 I'll tell you why.
 Liz in my class hates it.
 But chocolates is the best food in the world
 I wish I had a whole summer filled with chocolate.
 I would dive into it
 I would get a dolphin to swim in it
 Chocolate is the best in winter because it does not melt.
 I love chocolate!
 Chocolate is mine.
 Is that fine?

By Sara Zatzman





Jan Buley
Daniel Abato
Peter Benstead



Barbara Bryson
Megan Caines
Ricky Gupta
Johnny Hockin
Lauren Lindsay
Jenny MacDonald
Ryan Miffen



Michael Miller
Alastair Moir



Tabitha Osler
Allen Pooley



Carole Reid
Jonathan Sadubin



Nicole Saunders
Duncan Simpson
Kristopher Skiba
Reuben Solomon

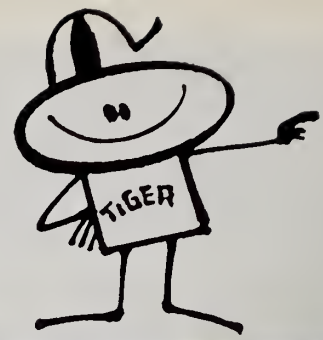


Laura Taylor
Kristin Wheatley



Elizabeth Williams
Sara Zatzman

Prep Four



This class wouldn't be the same without . . .

Chris — detention or world today
 David B. — me!!
 Stevie — humour
 Ian — Mr. Marchand
 Adam — Mount Chris (his sneeze)
 William — Mr. Marchand's strict temper and comedy
 James H. — work
 Mahmood — Mr. Marchand
 Alex — Chris
 Jon — Mount Chris and his sneeze
 Robert — as many boys
 Drew — Mr. Marchand
 Andy — me!
 Jamie — Mr. Marchand, the girl (me), the noise, the laughter, the kids and the homework
 David — me!!!
 Paul — comedy and Chris
 Richard — Chris's sneezes, Mr. Marchand and detentions
 Joshua — Mr. Marchand
 James S. — Chris or comedy
 Ryrie — me and Chris and bunch a clocks and books
 Ian — chairs

Below, from left to right:
 Ian Campbell, David Barrow, William Eisenbarth



TOP

Oh that top,

The smooth one that spins.
 It's a yellow bulb gently spinning round.

And Finally,
 Tipping,
 Toppling,
 Rolling round.
 Kerplunk!

It falls.

By Joshua Rozovsky

THE FOXTAIL

It is a colourful tail
 like a colourful escaped snake
 Blue, Green and Purple
 like the colourful world above

It flies like a speeding bullet
 right through the air
 It crashes
 and bashes
 as it hits bare ground

By Robert Liston

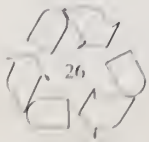
MY CAT

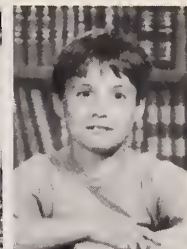
Fur like brown sugar
 with black licorice
 stripes.

Fur soft as down Tail like cat tail grass
 Eyes like looking at a starry night
 Fangs as sharp as a spike
 paw prints in the snow scattered like sprinkles
 on a cake
 warm and cozy like a wood stove
 purrs like a steam engine

By David Pytko

Above, from left to right:
 Joshua Rozovsky, Carl Eisenbarth

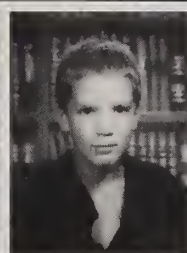




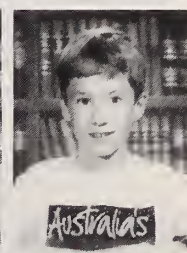
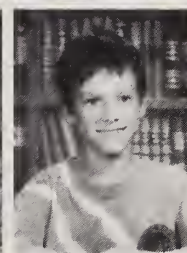
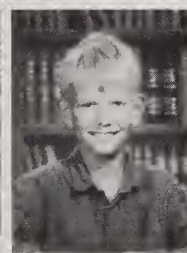
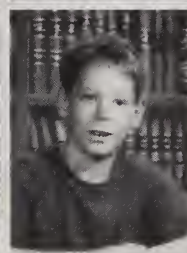
Christopher Arsenault



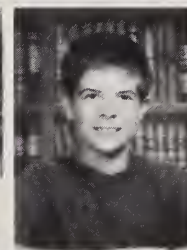
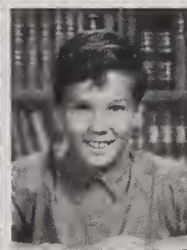
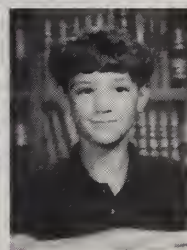
David Barrow



David Bernard
Stephen Brooks
Ian Campbell
Adam Conter
William Eisenbarth
James Houlton



Mahmood Hussain
Alexander Kitz
Jonathan Kynock
Robert Liston
Drew McKenna
Andy Norman



Jamie Ormond
David Pytka
Paul Radchuck
Richard Roda
Joshua Rozovsky
James Schwartz



Ryrie Vandewater



Ian Wilson

I remember when . . .

Anthony — I got to play in the mini Basketball Tournament.

Marc — I had a giant fish on my line and he snapped it and stole my hook.

Ivan — the H.G.S. mini Basketball team won our last game.

James — I called everybody I knew in the class "him".

Adam — my team won the cities for Basketball, we were really happy.

Lizzie — the curtain closed and someone was still playing.

Lydia — the choir messed up on Talent Night.

Jesse — I ran the cross-country run because it was fun.

Bartholemew — Mrs. Cooper went on a rampage and bit off the heads of almost everyone in Prep 5.

Jamie — we did a test on December 17 and didn't get it back till March 4.

Arthur — Jamie said "Oh my gosh Arthur is that you?" when I first came to this school.

Billy — mini B won city championships.

Jana — the choir messed up at Talent Night.

Quynn — Jamie Ormond had a ski accident at Wentworth.

Craig — we went skiing at Martock.

Alexandra — the choir made a mistake or two at Talent Night.

Michael — I went to school.

Kenny — it snowed.

Tristram — I was in the Talent Night.

William — I fell off the half pike at Martock.

George — it was the first day of school.

Jonathan — I fell at Martock.

Prep Five



CINQUAIN

Sea
rough, rugged
rolling gushing, rushing,
cold, uncomfortable, un-feeling, an-
gry,
waves.

By Alexandra Seay

BASEBALL

Windup and release
The little toy bobs around
'Till it reaches its
Final target, and it stops
He grounds out to second base

By Anthony Abato

Below, left to right: Jana Miller, Lydia Dunn, Darah Gaum, Quynn Morehouse, Lizzie Dodds, Alexa Heinzelmann, Ashleigh McKenna, Alexandra Seay



FROG

Wise old frog swim with
the current or you will be
washed down the long
stream

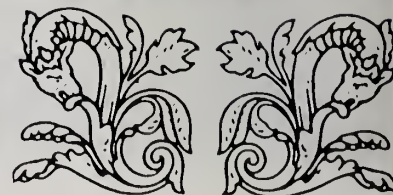
By Jesse Fetterly

Above, top to bottom, left to right:
Kenny Tam, Tristram Taylor, Ja-
mie Gregor, Jonathan Zhuang,
George Zakher, Ivan Bereholz,
Michael Smith

HAIKU

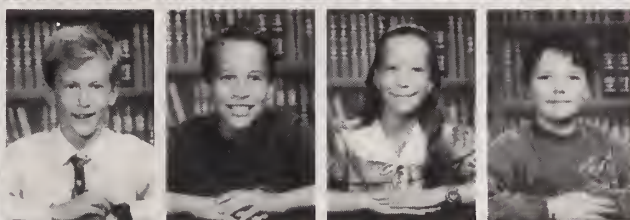
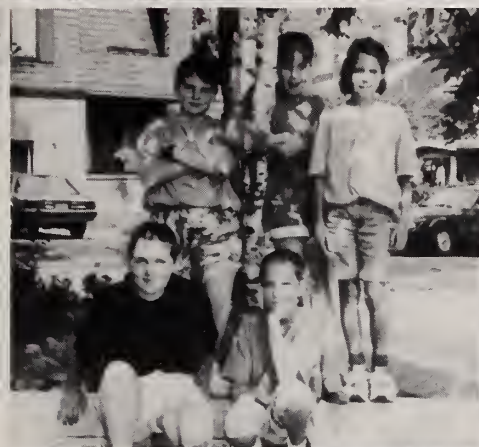
The street is quiet.
Late at night walking
along
The town closes its
eyes.

By Alexa Heinzelmann

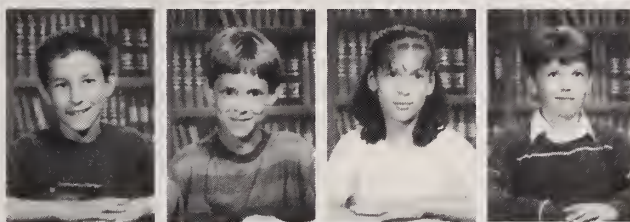




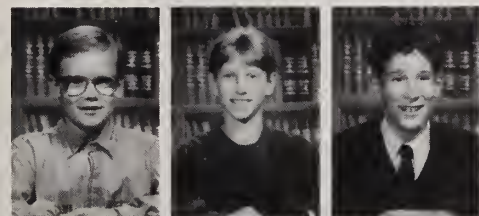
Anthony Abato
Marc Beauchamp
Ivan Berholz



James Bryson
Adam Digby
Elizabeth Dodds
Lydia Dunn



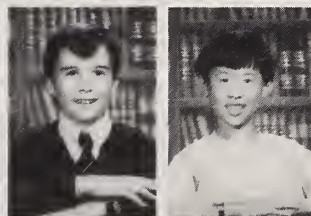
Jesse Fetterly
Bartholemew Furrow
Darah Gaum
Jamie Gregor



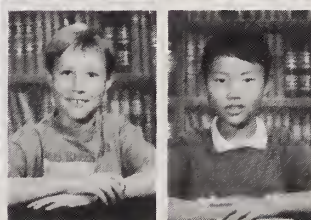
Arthur Harrison
Alexa Heinzelmenn
Bill Killorn
Ashleigh McKenna



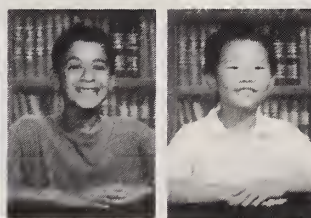
Jana Miller
Quynn Morehouse
Craig Oliver
Alexandra Seay



Michael Smith
Kenny Tam



Tristram Taylor
William Wong



George Zakher
Jonathan Zhuang

Prep Six



The best thing about Prep 6 is . . .

Lauren — our stupidity
 Tamar — Tamar's stapled foot
 Sarah — you never come back (I hope)
 Thomas — extra parties and later bed times
 Michael — seeing Robin and Jason making fun of the teachers
 Jack — more free gym time
 Matthew — listening to our original jokes
 Laura — Jason's jokes that are so dull they make you laugh
 Stefan — reading Ren and Stimpy in French class
 Jason — the party I throw for the class every summer
 Robin — playing floor hockey in gym
 Fiona — harassing the teachers
 Billy — having detentions
 Donald — having classmates who are usually friendly so long as you do not annoy them
 Alia — hiding from the teachers at recess time
 Richard — Jason (he paid me)
 James P. — the parties
 Jamie — the Prep 6 ransom in which some people tried to ransom Mr. Wiggin's teaching equipment
 Alexa — Robin's collection of detentions
 Josh — playing Game Boy through Math class and reading Nintendo Power magazines in French class too
 James W. — extra parties
 Lewis — the fighting we do in the back field

WAR

The poppies blow in the wind with pride,
 they represent us, the soldiers that died.
 The people regard us with low helpless sighs,
 our families and friends with tears in their eyes.
 To people and children great freedom we've given,
 for country and heart we're now up in heaven.
 Even though spirits cannot let out cries
 we never could give our final good byes.

By Jason Lindsay



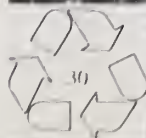
DECEPTION

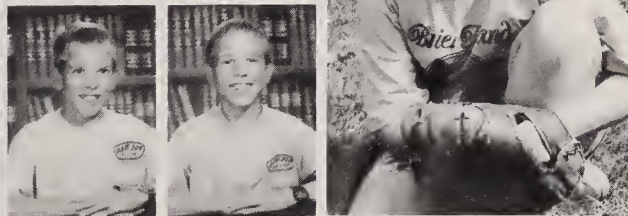
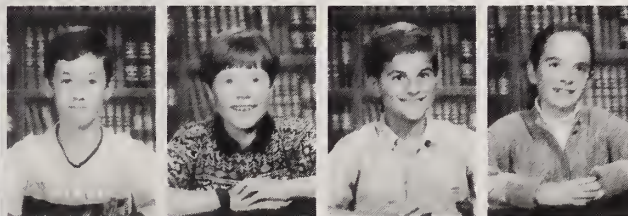
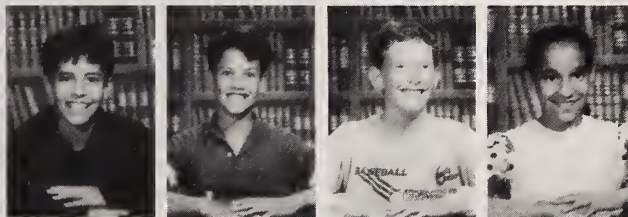
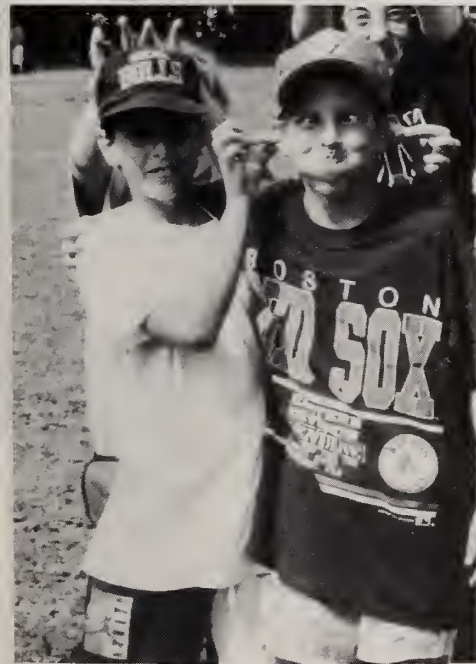
They died, he lived,
 Both scarred,
 Both hurt.
 Their spirits, his heart,
 Contaminated with hatred.
 Cold light fades,
 Bitter darkness weakens.
 Pointless blood red deaths
 keep the intense beat.
 Deep evil shadows chilling
 the day.
 Crying souls forever search,
 Helpless, lost they seek for
 rest.
 The just way?
 You decide.

By Lauren Abrahams

Below, from left to right: James Wolff, Joshua Smith, Louis Wolff, Robin MacLachlan, Jason Lindsay, Sarah Blatch, Tammy Altschuler, Laura Gray

Right: Laura Gray. Below, from left to right: James Wolff, Robin MacLachlan, Jason Lindsay, Tom Moir, Louis Wolff, Lauren Abrahams, Sarah Blatch





David Wiggin
Lauren Abrahams
Mary Addo-Okraaku

Tammy Altschuler
Sarah Blatch
Thomas Brooks

Michael DeGrasse
Jack Dudley
Matthew Furrow

Laura Gray
Stephen Issekutz
Stefan Lalonde

Jason Lindsay
Robin MacLachlan
Fiona Masters
Billy Mastrapas
Tom Moir
Donald Morrison
Alia Mukhida

Ricky Norman
James Perry
Jamie Reid
Alexa Smith

Joshua Smith
Jennifer Wheatley

James Wolff
Louis Wolff

A Day In The Prep School

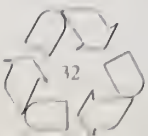
By Lizzie Dodds

A day in the Prep School is fun but chaotic! We move from one place to another doing lots of different activities. This means you have to be organized! One minute we are rushing to gym and it seems that the next minute we are doing complicated percentages in math or doing a test in social studies about Port Royal.

After classes have begun the halls are silent, then, when the clock reaches 10:10 a.m. the lower school becomes alive with people running and jumping and laughter fills my ears. Outside fun awaits us at the playground. Here we have fun pumping on the tire, our voices mingling with the happy sounds around us. Above these sounds the bell rings and

we return to work. Language Arts awaits us and here we learn how to write haiku and poetry. From this we move on to Miss Silver's class and learn many interesting things. Art is a lot of fun and learning how to draw hands is difficult. We have eaten our lunch by 12:30 p.m. and are ready again to go outside to the playground.

After lunch we have music and French. Learning to play the recorder can be hard — especially if you have forgotten to practice the night before! French is fun especially when you are hoping to win a pizza party when all the class gets 100% on their dictée test. A day in the Prep School is certainly very busy.



Upper School

"Here about the beach I wander'd, nourishing a youth sublime With the fairy tales of science,
and the long result of Time."

Alfred, Lord Tennyson



We leave to the next class of Upper One . . .

Upper One

John — Stuart's blue jeans
 Matthew — Stuart's Skors and jeans
 Tommy — Matthew's yogurt stained etc. locker
 Stuart — three French hens, two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree
 Michèle — Doug's new hairdo
 Susan — all of Fiona's lost pens
 Anna — Mr. Lawson's Scooby Doo impression
 Konstantin — our wasted play-dough weapons
 Diana — the honour of being the smelliest class in the Upper School
 Doug — THE TRIFFIDS!
 Lonnie — Evan's mouldy sandwiches
 Fiona — Zavin's obscene, scratched and mutilated French textbook
 Kenzie — Mr. Lawson's fashionable ties
 Elizabeth — the small messy lockers
 Zavin — nothing
 Jennie — smelly gooey lockers
 Charlotte — Matthew's lunches
 Evan — my furry sandwiches
 Deborah — all of Fiona's chewed and slimy pencils
 Meg — all the pencils I "lent" to people and never got back
 Dan — lunchtime food fights
 Sanjay — Evan's green sandwiches in his locker
 Toby — a bucket of rat poison
 Geoffrey — Evan's helicopter off the smallest mogul at Mar-tock
 Bernadette — all our lost books

ART

The artist
 paints a picture,
 Of a great big whale,
 A writer, the
 same moment
 can capture it,
 In the form of
 a tale.

By Elizabeth
 MacInnis



Above: Charlotte Osler, Elizabeth MacInnis, Further
 Above: Michele Clark

ODE TO LITTLE PEOPLE

In the North of the South
 There lived two little men
 One's name was Harry
 The other's name was Ben
 They lived in a peanut

In fact a peanut shell
 One day Dumbo ate it
 And blew it all to hell

By Toby Stoltz

Right, from left to right: Susan
 Crocker, Anna Finlayson



Right, from left to right: Fiona
 Liston, John Beauchamp, Diana
 Janowitz



THE WILD MIRROR

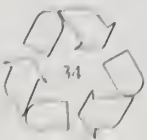
Into its crystal-like diamonds
 I look down to see
 a silvery white mirror;
 and an image of someone like me

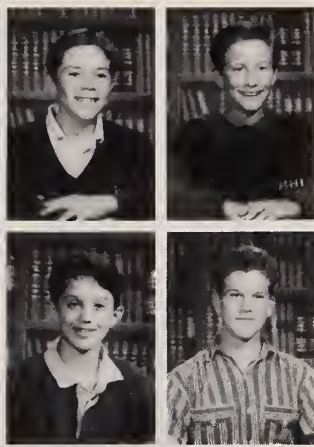
A floating crimson leaf,
 and a twin by its side
 together they float,
 from each other; they cannot hide.

For they will have each other,
 only parted by a knife
 A knife like the wind,
 who will stab one leaf's life.

For this world of illusion
 In which I am in
 this water of reflection,
 to breathe would be a sin.

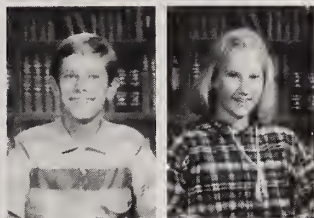
By Susan Crocker





John Beauchamp
Matthew Brannon

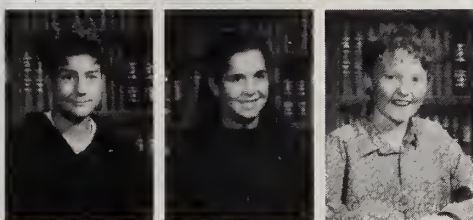
Thomas Chamagne
Stuart Chandler-Smith



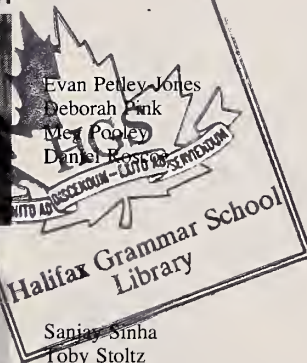
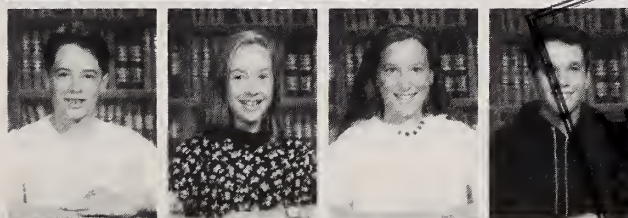
Michele Clark
Susan Crocker
Anna Finlayson
Konstantin Heinzelmann
Diana Janowitz
Douglas Karr
Lonnie Li



Fiona Liston
Kenzie MacDonald
Elizabeth MacInnis

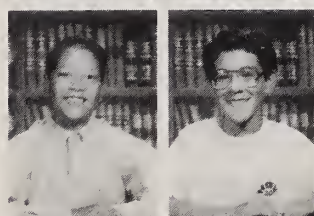


Zavin Nazaretian
Jennifer Oliver
Charlotte Oster



Evan Penley-Jones
Deborah Pink
Alex Pooley
Daniel Rose

Sanjay Sinha
Toby Stoltz



Geoffrey Williams
Bernadette Zakher

Upper Two

If I could be anyone I would be . . .

Tricia — Slimy the Worm
 Ian — William Gates
 Jennifer C. — Michael Jackson
 Spencer — Oscar the Grouch
 Joanne — the Little Mermaid
 Jennifer D. — me, doesn't everyone?
 Laura — Prairie Dawn
 Jennifer G. — Lassie
 Karina — Brian Mulroney
 Karen — a Turkish monk
 Bethany — the Pilsbury Doughboy
 Kim — like Clayton
 Mimi — K.L. Gartner
 Alicia — Yoshi
 Jimmy — a baseball player
 Maya — the man on the moon
 Meredith — someone rich, famous and beautiful
 Danny — the guy who brutally beats, maims, slashes and finally kills William Gates
 Justin — Saddam
 Billy — ICE-T
 David — Charlie "Lucky" Luciano
 Georgia — Dino on the Flintstones
 Erika — Crocodile Dundee



Below, from left to right:
 Joanne Coxon, Alicia Miller



LOOKING DOWN

The little girl looks down at the ball.
 She remembers being there,
 When the land was green and the water blue.
 From here it shows its nature,
 It was not indestructible.
 It was a small fragile home,
 Shattered by their greed and carelessness.
 Now they all see that and vow to change.
 But even as the words escape their lips,
 She sees them chipping away,
 Until one day,
 There will be no more balls for them to play with.

By Laura Godsoe



Above: Daniel Oore, Left: Georgia Vandewater, Below, left to right: Jennifer Gray, Mimi Li



SUN

Spreading rays of fire
 Through the dark and frigid mire
 Warming the icy earth
 As a fire in an earthen
 Gliding over head
 As it sinks it turns to red
 While it falls beneath the sea
 It streams red, from it to me
 When it finally falls away
 At the ending of the day
 Then comes the night
 Just as I lose my sight

By Ian Caines

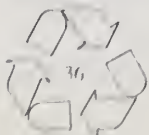
ZEUS

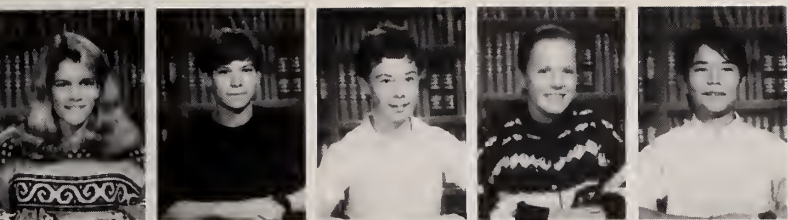
With one swift hand
 A jagged arrow of lightning
 He released a cluster of tears
 On the scene below

Somber clouds of sadness
 Accost the great figure
 Now the sky is storming
 From one heart torn in two

No one knows the reason
 For this anger and this sorrow
 But a pleasant day will come
 When he grins radiant beams.

By Tricia Beazley





Tricia Beazley
Dana Buckler
Ian Caines
Jennifer Chetwynd
Spencer Chew



Joanne Coxon



Jennifer Digby
Laura Godsoe
Jennifer Gray



Karina Issekutz
Karen Kiang
Bethany Lander
Kimberley Lawrence



Mimi Li
Alicia Miller
Jimmy Miller
Maya Mukhida



Meredith Murphy
Daniel Oore
Russell Pease
Justin Rushdi



Billy Smith
David Totten



Georgia Vandewater
Erika Wilson

You are most likely to find . . .

Aylin — whining
 Ryan — watching reruns of himself dunking
 Peter — getting rich off Star Trek videos
 Jennifer B. — looking at you like you're strange
 Julie C. — filling up on sugar
 Elizabeth — at Sam's
 Chris — playing to Round 42
 Ben D. — riding wild stallions
 Jennifer D. — with Georgina
 Iain — at the theatre
 Ian — in a locker
 Nick — with Ben D. on Citadel Hill
 Julie H. — re-reading SILENCE OF THE LAMBS
 Jessica — wearing multi-coloured pants
 Claire — making announcements
 Marcy — smothered by Matthew
 Ben L. — mumbling somewhere
 Alice — getting haircuts
 Georgina — going to the store
 Scott — biking
 Billy — beating Nick up
 Liza — telling her private stories
 Neeti — in front of the soaps
 Jason — shaving his legs
 Joanna — with the grade 10's
 Alex — molesting any girl he can get his hands on

Upper Three



Below: Liza Piper,
 Right, from left to
 right: Marcy Laing, Matthew Thwaites (Up-
 per 4)



THE PROFESSION

When I grow up I want to be an officer in Starfleet.
 I have thought about it and it sounds really neat!
 I don't care whether I'm a captain, commander or lieutenant
 As long as I can be a part of the blue and white pennant.
 I adore the way they dress and talk,
 My personal role model would be Spock.
 What an adventure — to travel among the stars,
 And with a replicator you would have billions of candy bars!
 Just to live in space would truly be a thrill.
 You could meet really cool aliens like a Klingon or a Trill!
 My Mommy says, when it comes to a job I could reach any feat
 But all I want to be is an officer in Starfleet.

By Peter Brannon

DESIRE

My volvox throbs against the back of my throat
 Saliva, secreted inside my mouth is stopped by my lips be-
 fore it falls
 My senses shiver with anticipation
 The sweet aroma of warm fresh bread
 floats into my nose and sets my brain off
 I reach out to grab the warm, steaming smooth loaf
 Into my mouth it goes soft, sweet, fresh, full
 The craving goes away, and life goes on.

By Liza Piper

THEY SAY TO SIT AT THE BACK WHEN YOU GO TO THE BALLET

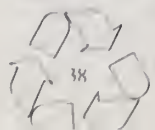
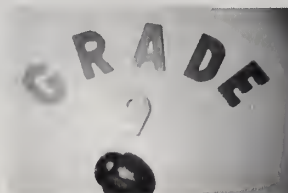
I look out
 Everything is immaculate,
 But as I focus on it
 I see cracks and gorges
 The surface is covered in flaws,

They jerk destructively
 This quickly becomes tire-
 some to watch,
 So I step back,
 And everything returns to per-
 fect.

By Alexander Wilson



Left, from left
 to right: Alice
 MacLachlan,
 Jennifer
 Bryant





Aylin Alemdar
 Ryan Blades
 Peter Brannon
 Jennifer Bryant
 Julie Chamagne
 Elizabeth Cowie
 Chris Coxon



Ben Day
 Jennifer DeGrasse



Iain Finlayson
 Ian Finley



Nicholas Gill
 Julie Henderson



Jessica Hill
 Claire Hinnell



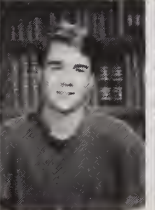
Marcy Laing
 Ben Lander



Alice MacLachlan
 Georgina Mastrapas



Scott McKenna
 Billy Nikolaou
 Liza Piper
 Neeti Singh
 Jason Snyder
 Joanna Trager
 Alexander Wilson



Upper Four

If I were stranded on a desert island I would really miss . . .

Jenny A. — Pixies, drinking tea with Christina and Graham
 Andrew B. — Mr. Hunter's laugh
 Noel — my raisins
 Hannah — the fine institution
 Rachael — all the wa who's and woo's that are heard in the common room at lunch and recess!!
 Ken — the slam-dunk contest
 Jen F. — my bed because it's so comfy and Andy
 Robin — my snowboard, bike, Joel and my mom
 Jenni J. — Star Trek
 Martha — Marty
 Eriskay — Craig Silverman
 Brad — my Coke!
 Catherine — Aaron, pajamas with feet and my mommy
 Andrew Mc. — your Mom!
 Paul — my family and friends! (And food too!)
 Craig — having large quantities of marshmallow fluff to bathe in
 Matthew — my Sweet Tarts!!!
 Megan — my Jeep
 Matthew — electricity
 Sarah — food
 Janet — Megan's Jeep
 Mete — getting cut up
 Molly — Amber
 Mandy — my dog Muffin
 Kerry — Lester the Lobster
 Christina — Megan's Jeep
 Wynne — everything but Halifax winters
 Farah — a boat
 Joel — Eastern Shore District High School
 Michael — food
 Jara — my snowboard
 Irene — Star Trek

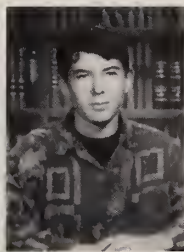


Far Left: Bradley McCallum,
 Below, left to
 right: Kerry
 Kindred, Molly
 Grindley



Above: Martha Lawrence, Right: Jennifer Aldrich

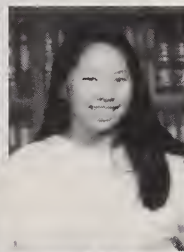




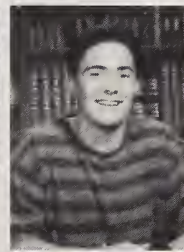
Megan Acheson
Matthew Brooks
Sarah Bryant



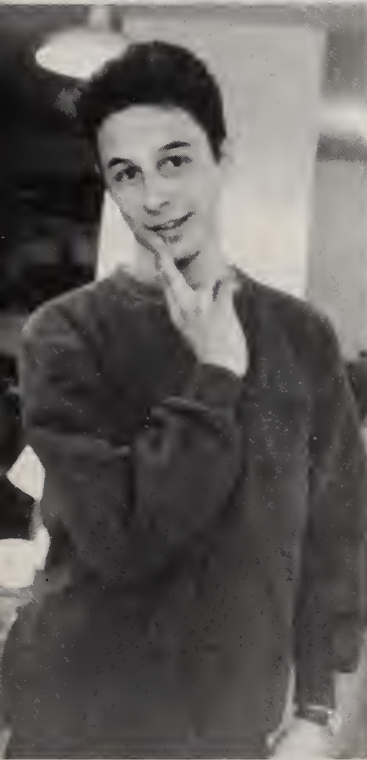
Janet Cooper
Mete Erdogan
Molly Grindley



Amanda Horton
Kerry Kindred
Christina Lee
Wynne Lock
Farah Mukhida
Joel Schwartz



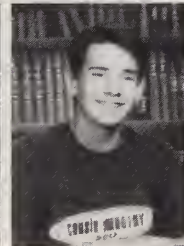
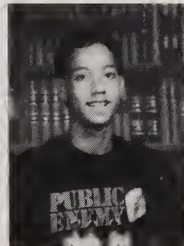
Michael Tucker
Jara Weigert
Irene Zouros
Jennifer Aldrich
Andrew Barker
Hannah Blades



Rachael Butlin
Ken Cartmill
Jennifer Franklin
Robin Hill



Martha Lawrence
Eriskay Liston
Bradley McCallum
Catherine McDougall



Andrew McFarlane
Paul Miller
Craig Silverman
Matthew Thwaites

Upper Five

In thirty years I will be . . .

Mary Kate — writing film noir scripts with my fifty love slaves
 Sjoerd — meditating silently from the rafters of my split-level house in suburbia
 Marigold — accepting a Nobel prize for my contributions to the fashion industry
 Duncan — hosting a game show
 Alex — playing basketball for the L.A. Lakers
 Jana — running a stress management workshop
 James — a stud bagel
 Guy — masseuse to the centrefolds at Playboy
 Willie — finishing a 30 year sentence for killing Dave McFarlane
 Jennifer — working as a reporter for the National Enquirer
 Sandra — working at my coffee shop "The Deep Cup"
 Marco — ruling the world through Computer Science with Mr. Hunter
 Giles — working at Chip + Dales
 Nathaniel — a sweaty dad
 Gordon — playing bass in a pink polyester jumpsuit
 Tina — a nuclear physicist by day, Ice Capades performer by night
 Nicki — a professional hit woman
 Nadia — writing horoscopes
 Jamie — trying to change my name to Toby
 Natalie — wishing I was a housewife
 Sarah — running a small theatre in Soho



LOVE?

Life's most confusing and unexplainable question,
 Is who to love? and how to Love?,
 T'is not a question with an answer,
 But more a theoretical response,
 If one is in love does he/she know?
 Is one to guess? or is it a feeling?,
 And who should one love?
 Does one look for love? or does love find you?,
 These questions are without an answer,
 And not the greatest philosophers would answer them,
 It's left to the victim of confusion to find a response.
 One may go a lifetime without knowing what love is,
 But as long as one has experienced this phenomenal feeling,
 One may say his/her life is complete,
 And now they may rest but without knowing if
 they were really in love.

By Guy Germain



Right: Mary-Kate Arnold, Far Below at right: Nadia Rushdi, Guy Germain, Sarah Whidden



Right, from left to right: Nathaniel Pearre, Marco McCartney, Sarah Whidden, Jana Dempsey, Giles Oland, Guy Germain, Sjoerd Borst, Natalie Vladi, Willie Grover, Gordon Pease, Alx Day, Jamie Stoltz

THE FOOL ON THE SILL

Jonathan was a quiet boy at the age of sixteen, average in nearly all aspects save one: he had a bad habit of nurturing small, hallucinogenic plants, then drying them and smoking them. Today his crop had come to fruition and he had just finished smoking a homemade joint larger than his thumb. It was therefore not a great surprise when Jonathan's purple fairy dog-mother appeared on his windowsill.

"Hey li'l doggie, what d'you want?" he asked as he squinted across his smoke-filled room from where he was lying in his bed, trying to make out the hazy purple figure of the magical pooch.

"Arf, Arf!" answered the gossamer-winged terrier. Then with a tensing of its steely leg muscles, the dog bounded emphatically off the windowsill and out into the fuschia sky, whinnying for Jonathan to follow. So the boy arose from his recumbent position and floated to the window. Noticing, however, that the window was not open, he gave up his attempt to follow the fairy and swam back to his bed, where he promptly fell asleep.

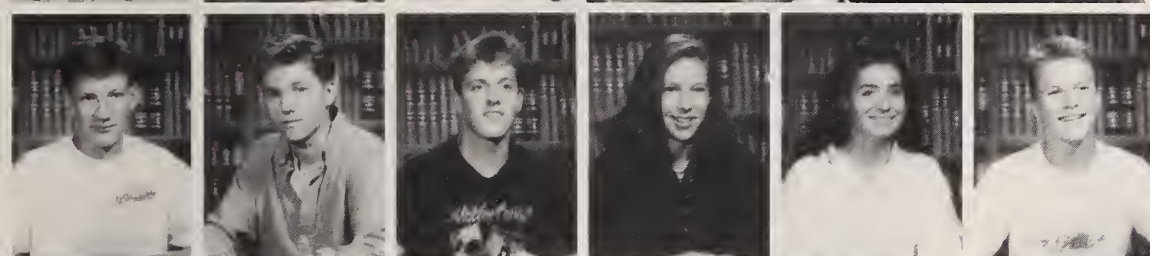
By Jamic Stoltz





Mary-Kate Arnold
Sjoerd Borst
Marigold Chandler-Smith

Duncan Cowie
Alx Day
Jana Dempsey

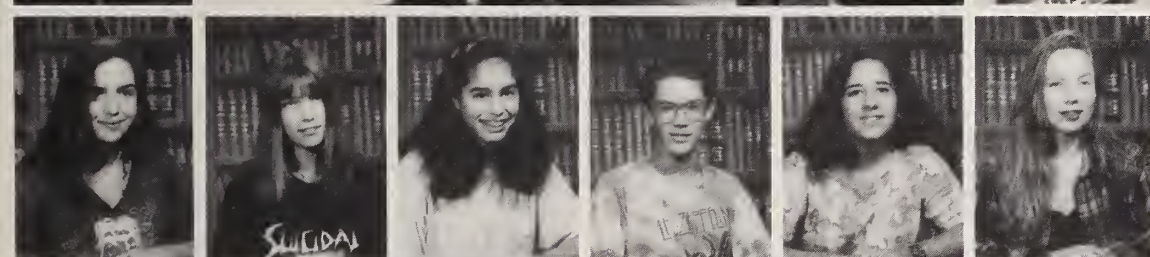


James Dodds
Guy Germain
Willie Grover
Jennifer Hinnell
Sandra Klass
Marco Macartney

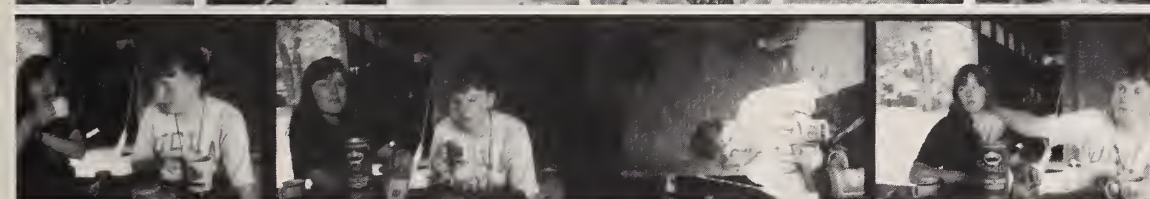


Stu McCrea
Giles Oland

Nat Pearre
Gordon Pease



Tina Piper
Nicki Porter
Nadia Rushdi
Jamie Stoltz
Natalie Vladi
Sarah Whidden



Upper Six

If I could be any animal, I would be . . .



Kerry



Brent



Kate



Matthew



Andrew



Wendy



James



Graham



Dhiren



Stephen



Craig



David Mc.



Karim



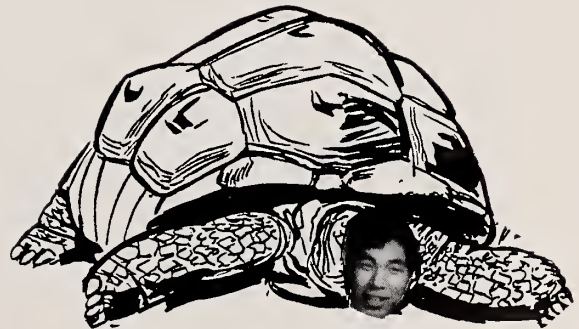
Lesley



Bessy



David



Martin

Right, from left to right: Tina Piper, Wendy Carter, Jennifer Hinnell, Bessy Nikolaou, Sarah Whidden



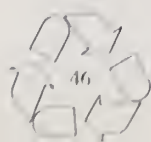
Above: Brent MacDonald, Right: Jana Dempsey, Marigold Chandler-Smith



Below, from left to right: Christina Lee, Farah Mukhida, Matthew Thwaites, Right below: Matthew Thompson, Sjoerd Borst, Dhiren Moodley



Kejimkujik Senior High Retreat



1 insane art teacher to even think of the idea
 7 willing teachers eager to try their hand at surviving 3-4 days with high school kids
 70 students eager to try their hand at surviving without hairdryers
 4 Cups plan A
 4 Cups plan C
 16 Cups final plan
 2 Cups food group organizing
 1/2 Cup tent group organizing
 6 Cups canoeing
 6 Cups art
 6 Cups hiking
 Several buckets of rain
 1 healthy dose of a 10:30 curfew

You will need several Zinck's buses and a Keji group campsite as containers.

Mix the first nine ingredients well before you put everything in the bus. Then in the Keji container add the canoeing, art and science. The buckets of rain will help to make everything soaking wet. You cannot go too heavy on the 10:30 curfew — this allows the teachers to steal (if they're lucky) two hours of sleep after the kids stop talking.

Takes 3-4 days to cook — if all the ingredients blend together well, as they did this year, all will look forward to next year's Keji bake!



Left, from left to right:
 James Liston, Wendy
 Carter



Above, from left to right: Natalie Vladi, Sandra
 Klass



Above, from left to right: Alx Day, Marco
 Macartney



Above: Gordon Pease

Upper Five Quebec Trip

Température: -8 degrés Célcius

Vocabulaire: le pèlerinage — pilgrimage
emprunter — to borrow
la marquette — map in relief, a model

Mercredi nous nous sommes levés tard, à peu près huit heures moins quart. Nous avons voyagé dans l'autobus pour presque une demie-heure et nous avons vu les banlieues de Québec. Enfin nous sommes arrivés au Musée de l'Abeille. Le Musée de l'Abeille est un musée basé de la vie des abeilles. Le propriétaire était très intelligent et connaissait bien son métier.

Après cela nous avons été conduits à l'Atelier Paré. L'atelier était très beau et plein d'esprit artistique. Le Basilique Ste. Anne de Beaupré était magnifique et stupéfiant. La façade de l'église était beaucoup comme le Parthenon en Grèce. Nous avons passé beaucoup de temps dans l'église et

après nous avons été conduits vers les Chutes Montmorency. Avant d'aller aux Chutes, nous sommes restés quelque temps Chez Marie. Là nous avons mangé du pain avec le beurre d'érable. C'était délicieux et j'ai beaucoup aimé l'ambiance chez Marie.

Les Chutes Montmorency étaient aussi magnifiques. La falaise était toute couverte de glace et devant la falaise il y avait une plaine de neige. Les chutes étaient incroyables, un trésor de la nature. Après les Chutes nous sommes revenus à l'Auberge de Jeunesse.

Nous sommes allés mangé chez LE PETIT CHATEAU, un restaurant qui fait les crepes. J'ai vraiment trop mangé et à la fin du repas je n'ai pas pu me lever de la table. La famille avec laquelle nous sommes restée était gentille. Il y avait une mère, un père et deux "enfants" qui sont à l'université. Nous avons donné les cadeaux à la mère et je pense qu'elle les a aimés.



Above, from left to right: Marigold Chandler-Smith, Jana Dempsey, Left, from left to right: Willie Grover, Marco Macartney



Above: Les Chutes Montmorency, Left: Nathaniel Pearre beside an ice sculpture



Above: Candles, Farther above: Street scene in Quebec



Clubs and Societies

“Oh, talk not of a name great in story
The days of our youth are the days of our glory.”

Lord Byron



Titanic Club

At Right, from left to right, back to front: Barbara Bryson, Laura Taylor, Jane Willwerth, Jenna Jamieson, Thomas Harvey, Michael Miller, Reuben Soloman, Chris Skiba, Ryan Andrews, Peter Benstead, Allan Pooley, Peter Campbell, Tabitha Osler, Sarah Zatzman, Tudor Taylor, Carol Reid.



At Left, from left to right, standing in back: Alexandra Seay, Alia Mukhida, Lizzie Dodds.

Sitting in back row: Wendy Carter (assistant), Jana Miller.

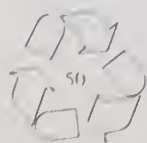
Back row: Priya Dhanwan, Mrs. Gallupe, Kate MacDonald, Jenny MacDonald, Lauren Billard, Bridget Arsenault, Barbara Bryson.

Middle at left: Darah Gaum, Laura Taylor, Kristen Wheatley.

Middle at right: Ashleigh McKenna, Nicole Saunders, Tabitha Osler, Jenna Jamieson, Sara Zatzman, Carole Reid.

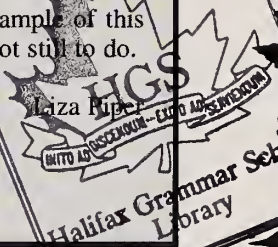
Front: Elizabeth Williams, Almira Husain, Stephanie Norman, Jane Willwerth. Absent: Mrs. Buley, Jenna Conter, Sarah Smith.

Dramatic Dance





The Upper School Environmental Club was created in 1993. One of the programs that we initiated this year was the recycling of milk cartons in the Upper School, in addition to a display at the Spring Fair where we raised money to support programs in the coming year. Our goals are to increase environmental awareness and to implement a variety of environmentally friendly programs at our school. We would just like to remind everybody to follow the example of this year's Grammarian and stay green, because there is a lot still to do.



Environmental Club



Choirs

From Broadway to the West End, with a pinch of Charlottetown to add flavour, the HGS Senior Choir and Guests concocted a delicious recipe of music and drama on the school stage on Thursday and Saturday nights, 29th April and 1st May 1993. Against a backdrop of scenery ably crafted to blend in with the different numbers, the choir pursued a variety of selections from *MAN OF LA MANCHA*, *ANNE OF GREEN GABLES*, *GUYS AND DOLLS*, *THE MIKADO*, *GREASE*, *BRIGADOON* and *MY FAIR LADY*. Each was presented with acting and musicality **PAR EXCELLENCE**.

The audience was also treated to the masterly performance of guest Daniel Oore, who teased *SUMMERTIME* (Porgy and Bess) from his saxophone like a seasoned pro. A choir member, Janet Cooper, teamed with guest Martin Ma, to render a poignant recorder-violin duet of the theme from *FIDDLER ON THE ROOF*.

The Review began with strong performances from Irene Zouros and Elizabeth Cowie as Don Quixote and his servant, Sancho, in the musical number I, *DON QUIXOTE*, from *MAN OF LA MANCHA*. *ANNE*

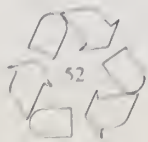
OF GREEN GABLES captured the audience with the number *ICE CREAM*, and later in the show, *OPEN THE WINDOW*. Marigold Chandler-Smith, replete with her own red hair, was a vibrant Anne. Wendy Carter was herself a ray of sunshine as Miss Stacy in *OPEN THE WINDOW*.

GUYS AND DOLLS brought us *MARRY THE MAN TODAY*, sung with comedic talent by Sarah Whidden and Jennifer Hinnell. *SUMMER NIGHTS* from *GREASE* and *FREDDY MY LOVE* from the same musical were major productions in the review. Eriskay Liston as Danny, sang opposite Hannah Blades as Sandy. Jennifer Hinnell gave the audience a glimpse of her talent as an accomplished Highland Dancer in her performance from *BRIGADOON*. Sarah Whidden was an enchanting Eliza Doolittle who sang *WOULDN'T IT BE LOVERLY* from *MY FAIR LADY*.

Kerry Kindred, Jessica Hill and Claire Hinnell captured the essence of oriental decorum in their interpretation of *THREE LITTLE MAIDS* from *THE MIKADO*. Jana Dempsey's rendition of *THE SUN WHOSE RAYS* was superb. The entire production would not have been possible without the herculean efforts of Pauline Blades (Artistic Director and Producer), Gay Hauser (Artistic Director) and Margaret-Tse-Perron (Musical Director).

Below, Junior Choir, from left to right, back to front: Alexa Heinzelmann, Darah Gaum, Asheliegh McKenna, Alia Mukhida, Alexandra Seay, Jonathan Zhuang, Alexa Smith, Jana Miller, Lizzie Dodds.

Further Below, from Musical Review: Daniel Oore.



Musical Review

At left, from left to right: Jennifer Hinnell, Eriskay Liston, Irene Zouros. Below, from left to right: Jennifer Hinnell, Irene Zouros, Wendy Carter, Claire Hinnell.



Above, from left to right: Christina Lee, Hannah Blades, Jessica Hill, Tina Piper, Neeti Singh. At right: Jennifer Hinnell.

Student Council

One on One with Martin T. Ma

Well . . . I guess the question you're probably asking yourselves (besides what the A.L. stands for in R.A.L.H.) is: What is Student Council? What is the purpose of Student Council? Who are the people that constitute the group? In any event, the only answer is "WHO CARES!" Unless you're extremely lonely and enjoy staying home watching snails crawl the 100m dash, I think you'll agree with me. But if you're like — (feel free to put in the name of your worst enemy) which I sincerely hope you're not; please . . . do not fret for the answer is simple.

Student Council is merely an organization which assists the student body in creating an open environment, respon-

sive to the needs and wishes of its members. While some council members may view themselves as the counterparts of Napoleon and Gorbachev (in which case you can call me GOD), the HGS Student Council, like all democratic organizations, is founded entirely upon the support, ideals and trust of the voters. The executive committee is elected by the students, and thus, is responsible and accountable for their satisfaction.

Nevertheless, as they say, power corrupts and while some may believe that since my rise to office I've become rather conceited, I encourage you to remember that while "conceit is a flaw, I'm perfect!" (Karim Mukhida: March 29, 1992) Here are a few more negative aspects of being a part of Student Council:

- 1) Meddlesome deputy headmasters (you know who you are!)
- 2) Freezing in the Biology Labs during meetings.
- 3) Eating lunch on tables that were used to dissect fetal pigs.

While many negative aspects of being a Student Council member exist, the gratifying opportunities far outweigh them. For example, being the humble, yet confident president of the Halifax Grammar School has given me the privilege, honour and joy of collaborating with great dictators including Mr. Marchand. Working with Bob's intellectual sagacity has raised my self-esteem to new heights (after all, in comparison, I would be God!). Furthermore, working with the executive committees of Sacred Heart and Armbrae Academy has proven to be a very enjoyable

experience (especially since we get out of English class early . . . not to say that it's a boring class or anything . . . au contraire! I thoroughly enjoy reading poetry about maggots and rotting flesh!).

But seriously, fun and jokes aside, Student Council provides an excellent opportunity for members to develop their leadership and organization skills which benefit themselves and the HGS community at large. Anyhow, boxer shorts are still on sale for the fantastically low price of \$16.50. You better get your pair today before they're all gone (moths can be pretty destructive!). And remember, Student Council is a state of mind . . . (I know I shouldn't start a sentence with "and", but hey; I'm the president!).

Below, from left to right: Mr. Marchand (staff advisor), Karen Kiang (U2 prefect), Jennifer Hinnell (house captain), Bessy Nikolaou (house captain), Graham Aldrich (house captain), Lesley Jackson (house captain), David Finlayson (vice-president), Martin Ma (president), Jana Dempsey (treasurer), Karim Mukhida (secretary), Craig Cartmill (head prefect), Claire Hinnell (U3 prefect), Anna Finlayson (U1 prefect), Janet Cooper, Eriskay Liston (U4 prefects), Natalie Vladi (U5 prefect).



House Captains



Glooscap



Royals



Acadia



Drama Club

This year's Drama Club participated in two major events. In the latter part of February a cast of thousands (actually ten) staged a "trivial comedy for serious people" entitled the IMPORTANCE OF BEING EARNEST.

The play was a great success and was enjoyed by all. In early May twenty HGS students attended three days of intensive workshops in the Nova Scotia High School Drama

puppetry, voice, acting, playwrighting, directing, construction, movement and dance. The students also staged a one act play at the Drama Festival entitled MEASURES TAKEN by Bertolt Brecht. The play was directed by Jana Dempsey and Tina Piper. It was well received by the mostly teenage audience.

"THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING EARNEST"

A trivial comedy for serious people by:

OSCAR WILDE

JOHN WORTHING, J.P..... Nat Pearre
ALGERNON MONCRIEFF,
a nephew of Lady Bracknell... James Liston
REV. CANON CHASUBLE, D.D..... David Finlayson
MERRIMAN, the housekeeper.... Nadia Rushdi
MINIMAN, the butler..... Douglas Karr
LANE, the manservant..... Alex Day
LADY BRACKNELL..... Jana Dempsey
HON. GWENDOLEN FAIRFAX, the
daughter of Lady Bracknell... Sarah Whidden
CECILY CARDEW,
John Worthing's ward..... Sandra Klass
MISS PRISM,
the governess..... Catherine McDougall
ENGLISH COUNTRY DANCERS: Susan Crocker,
Michele Clark, Diana Janowitz, Thomas
Chamagne, Zavin Nazaretian, Fiona Liston,
Evan Petley-Jones, Geoffrey Williams, John
Beauchamp, Anna Finlayson, Toby Stoltz, and
Charlotte Osler.

STAGE MANAGER..... Gordon Pease
LIGHTING..... Andrew Hinnell
SOUND EFFECTS, PROMPTER..... Tina Piper
CURTAINS..... Natalie Vladi
SET DESIGN..... Karla Silver,
James Liston &
Stephen O'Dor
CHOREOGRAPHER..... Mlle. Henderson
DIRECTED BY..... Nancy Meinertzhagen

Festival.
They actively
participated in
workshops
such as



Above, from left to right: Sandra Klass and James Liston acting in THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING EARNEST.



Above, from left to right: Duncan Cowie, Sandra Klass, Jana Dempsey and Alex Day rehearsing MEASURES TAKEN.

HGS DRAMA

PRESENTS:

THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING EARNEST

FEB. 25, 26, 27

7:00 p.m.

12 STUDENTS 35 ADULTS



At left, from left to right: Nat Pearre, Sarah Whidden and Sandra Klass performing *THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING EARNEST*. Below: Duncan Cowie rehearsing *MEASURES TAKEN*.



Above, Drama Club from left to right, back to front: Alex Wilson, Gordon Pease, Sandra Klass, Sarah Whidden, Nat Pearre, Jana Dempsey, Alx Day, Tina Piper, Duncan Cowie, Marigold Chandler-Smith, Jamie Stoltz, Nicki Porter.



Above, from left to right: Sandra Klass, Sarah Whidden, Nat Pearre and James Liston performing *THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING EARNEST*.

Amnesty International

Below At Right, from left to right, back to front: Kerry Kindred, Jennifer Franklin, Molly Grindley, Sarah Bryant, Farah Mukhida.

Amnesty International met weekly, Thursdays at lunch to write letters to various countries protesting the imprisonment and mistreatment of their prisoners. During the 1992-1993 school year, two prisoners were released because of the pressure Amnesty International put on the governments that imprisoned them. Amnesty International is working hard to help prisoners of conscience and we hope to continue these efforts in the coming year.

Farah Mukhida

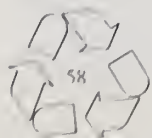
Although the chess club was revitalized rather late in the school year, it has been a booming success. Brought out of the past by Martin Ma and Karim Mukhida, the chess club has attracted a diverse group of students. Despite the fact that some of the members were "rook"ies (a little chess club humour), all have managed to have some fun with the game.

Karim Mukhida

Chess Club



Above, from left to right, back to front: Sjoerd Borst, Robin Hill, Karim Mukhida, Guy Germain, Alx Day, Craig Silverman, Gordon Pease, Natalie Vladi, Martin Ma, Anna Finlayson, Jara Weigert, Nathaniel Pearre.



Rankin Family Fan Club

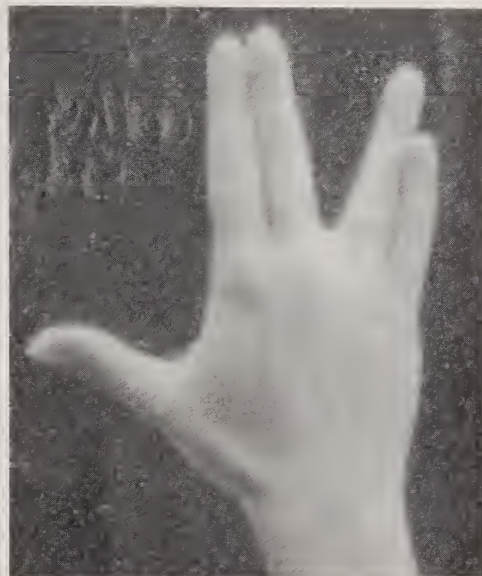
Star Trek Fan Club



1993 was the first year (and probably the last) that the Rankin Family Fan Club has existed at the Halifax Grammar School. Co-founders Martin T. Ma and Karim Mukhida felt there was a need for the school to get in touch with its Cape Breton roots (?) and honour five Nova Scotians who have not only blessed the world with fine music, but have us another reason to be proud to live in Nova Scotia. The club amazingly drew more than two members. Until next time, "Fare thee well love, Fare thee well, LOVE!"

Karim Mukhida

Above, from left to right: Anna Finlayson, Karim Mukhida, Jara Weigert, Craig Silverman, Natalie Vladi, Martin Ma.



The Star Trek fan club came into existence when co-founders Martin Ma and Karim Mukhida realized that everyone is a "Trekkie" at heart, and only needed some organization through which they could vent their true feelings for Star Trek. Peter Brannon's (may he live long and prosper) devotion and obsessive (if not neurotic) adoration of Star Trek was a tribute to Trekkies everywhere. Hopefully one devoted Trekkie will continue the club next year; "Make it so" (please).

"There are four lights!" (in a bucolic English accent)

— Jean Luc Picard

Karim Mukhida

Debating Society

Below left, from left to right, back to front: Ian Caines, Karen Kiang, Ms. Sinclair, Natalie Vladi, Daniel Oore, Mr. Lawson, Marco MacArney, Alx Day, Eriskay Liston, Alex Wilson, Julie Henderson, Stuart Chandler-Smith, Zavin Nazaretian, Janet Cooper, Christina Lee, Tina Piper.



After a fruitful year of debating events and victories, most debaters would like to go home and relax. But there is not rest for the tortured soul of a debater, who constantly must strive for oratorical excellence and argumentative prowess. The Debating Society has been highly active in the 1992-93 school year. Senior debaters (Grades 10-12) participated in the Moses Coady Invitational Tournament, the Sodales Tournament (hosted by Dalhousie) and the Senior High Provincial Championships. The Debating Society also sent contingents to the Model United Nations in Bridgewater, the Commonwealth Conference in Ottawa and the Provincial Youth Parliament. Junior debaters enjoyed great successes, achieving runner-up position in the Junior High Provincials. Alice MacLachlan and Liza Piper represented Nova Scotia in the Junior High Nationals and placed first and second respectively.

Special Events

“Travel, in the younger sort, is a part of education; in the elder, a part of experience.”

Sir Francis Bacon



German Exchange

Below, from left to right: Lesley Jackson, Jennifer Aldrich, Christina Lee. At right, from left to right: Christina Lee, Martina Schneider, Daniel Seeburg, Nat Pearre, Sabine Treiber, Jennifer Aldrich, Christina Franz.



At Right, from left to right: Christina Lee, Lesley Jackson, Jennifer Aldrich, Sarah Bryant, Nat Pearre, Frau Ehse, Sabine Treiber, Heike Tronecker, Christina Franz, Martina Schneider. Below Left, from left to right: Christina Lee, Lesley Jackson, Sarah Bryant, Jennifer Aldrich, Frau Ehse, Nat Pearre. Below Right, from left to right: Sarah Bryant, Lesley Jackson, Christina Lee, Nat Pearre, Jennifer Aldrich.



Open House

Open House 1993 was a celebration of HGS functioning as a school unit, the curriculum and many of the athletic and extra-curricular programs. The displays were a tribute to the quality of the students' work and the dedication of our faculty and staff. The art displays throughout the length of the Upper School hallway added greatly to the atmosphere of the event, and much of the credit for the success of Open House should be given to Miss Karla Silver. Among the events held at Open House were a Prep School poetry reading festival and a public speaking contest for Upper One, Two and Three. An enlightening debate was held between members of the Debating Society and representatives from each of the three major political parties. The resolution: Should the thumb become Canada's national body part?



At Left: Frau Eheses.



At Left: Native American mannequin on display in the History Department. Above: Upper Five artwork on display in the Hallway.

Further Above: Mr. Hunter with Upper Five artwork.

Daffodil Day

April is cancer month. On this premise, the Halifax Grammar School aided in a provincial (even national) daffodil blitz of the Metro area. The Halifax Grammar School enjoys the prestige of being the only school in Nova Scotia that volunteers to sell daffodils for the Cancer Society. This year was no different. High School students were dismissed from classes for approximately two hours. Wearing yellow raincoats and bearing cartons of daffodils students employed their skills of persuasion in attempting to sell all the daffodils. Sales were successful and the Cancer Society was profuse in its thanks.

Pictured at right are Sarah Whidden and Natalie Vladi.



Above: Jennifer Digby.
Further Above, from left to right: Bethany Lander, Alicia Miller.



At Right, from left to right: Tricia Beazley, Joanne Coxon. Above: Daniel Oore.





Gitten's Lodge

The Upper Two class experienced three days of food, fun and fauna at Gitten's Lodge. The trip to Gitten's Lodge, located near Truro, is a traditional event in which students obtain hands-on experience of biology. The setting: Forests, streams, lakes, animals and a large lodge which accommodates groups of students. This year's trip was yet another success. Students left on a Wednesday morning from the Halifax Grammar School and returned on a Friday afternoon. The main memories from this trip were writing many labs and preparing a lot of food. Particularly memorable was Russell Pease's spaghetti. The weather was mediocre the first two days of the trip and the final day was beautiful. The chaperones of the trip were Mrs. DeGrasse, Mr. Hunter and Mr. McNeil and many thanks go to them for organizing another great trip to Gitten's.



Above, from left to right: Kim Lawrence, Meredith Murphy, David Totten, Tricia Beazley, Ian Caines, Alicia Miller, Karina Issekutz.

At Left, from left to right: Kim Lawrence, Tricia Beazley.



At Left, from left to right: Laura Godsoe, Meredith Murphy, Kim Lawrence.



The Science Olympics

What are the Science Olympics? The short answer is that they are a series of competitions where students use their scientific understanding to solve various technological and academic problems. On February 23, 1993 all Senior High students participated in and learned about Science Olympics competitions. We enjoyed a one-day competition in which teams of students competed against each other on short tasks and projects requiring ingenuity, energy and scientific knowledge.

In this, our inaugural year, we had ten events for each of the ten teams to attempt. These ranged from the technological (boat-building and tower construction) to academic (arithmetic and researching) to reconstructionist (reassembling chicken bones). Other events included a Laser Maze, Solution Identification, Logic Puzzles and the "World's Most Baffling Puzzles". Congratulations to our winning team of Lesley Jackson, Marco MacArtney, Natalie Vladi, David Finlayson, Noel Belcourt and Matthew Thwaites.

Fifth Annual Science Olympics

The Halifax Grammar School was invited this year to participate in the fifth annual Science Olympics, from May 9 to May 10 at RCS Netherwood. A team composed of Andrew Hinnell, James Liston, Martin Ma and Karim Mukhida represented HGS. The trip was chaperoned by Mr. Hunter.

The first activities involved trekking through a dense forest, bog and mud in order to complete specific events. Other activities included a titration relay, a laser maze, a search for hidden objects in the woods, a chemical analysis of a river, determining the murder in a Sherlock Holmes type mystery and James' favourite event, a water balloon slingshot. Martin demonstrated his talent (not) in this event. Many thanks to Mr. Hunter for taking us to New Brunswick and making the trip an enjoyable one. We appreciated his time and effort as well as the pizzas he treated us to at the end of the trip!

Karim Mukhida

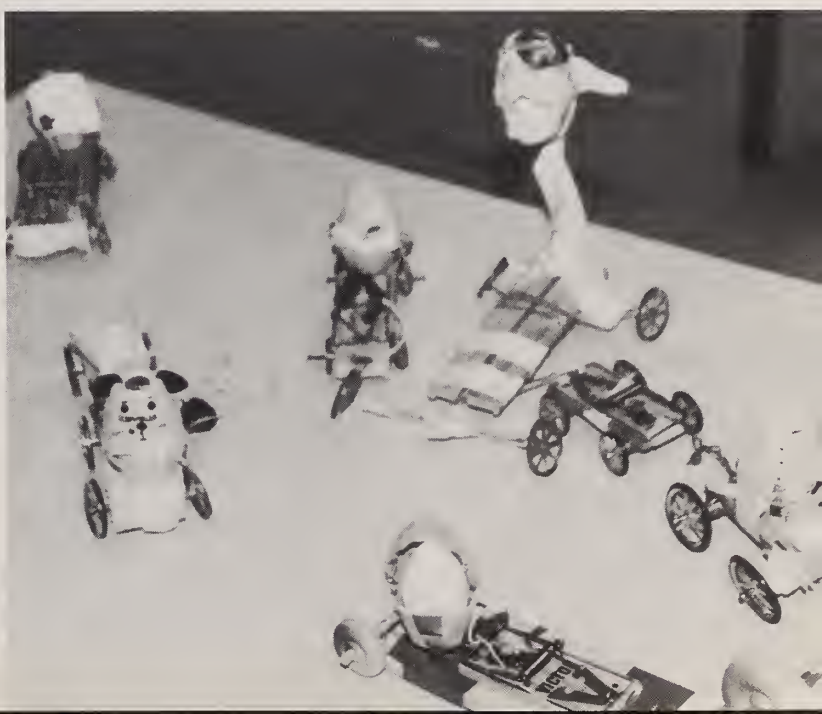
Willie Hunter



I n v e n t o r 's W o r k s h o p

Once again the Science Department hosted a day of scheming, developing and constructing for all Junior High students. On March 3, 1993 the students spent the entire day in the Second Annual Inventor's Workshop following guidelines of commercial product development. This year's project was to design and to build a car powered only by the spring in a standard mouse trap. The car had to safely transport an egg throughout its journey. At the end of the day all students gathered in the Physic's lab to watch, to cheer and to compete against the other design teams. The winning car was developed by the team of Doug Karr, Lonnie Li, Maya Mukhida, Georgina Mastrapas and Ben Day.

Willie Hunter



Upper Four Boston Trip

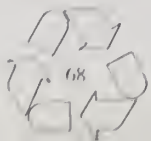
Enchanted by its literature, enthralled by its history and enraptured by tourist brochures, the Upper Four class decided to travel to Boston. Beginning on May 10th and culminating on the 16th, the trip involved multiple jaunts along the Freedom Trail, walking tours of Boston and day trips to locales such as Lexington and Concord. The trip was chaperoned by Ms. Sinclair, Mrs. Meinertzhagen and Mr. Taylor. Places visited included: Salem, Harvard, the Computer Museum, the Science Museum, the New England Aquarium, the Boston Museum of Fine Arts and Bunker Hill. The Upper Four class particularly enjoyed the American Youth Hostel where they stayed, meeting people from countries like Germany and Australia and playing the piano in the hostel. Two highlights of the trip (aside from visiting the real Cheers and the Hard Rock Cafe) were dinner at the Plymouth Plantation and experiencing the play NUNSENSE at the Lobby Theatre. The Boston Trip was, by all accounts, a great success and everybody who participated enjoyed the experience thoroughly.



Above, from left to right: Andrew Barker and Mete Erdogan on the Beantown Trolley.



Above, from left to right: Craig Silverman, Mete Erdogan, Andrew McFarlane, Jennifer Aldrich and Eriskay Liston, eating.
Further Above, from left to right: Andrew McFarlane, Noel Belcourt, Matthew Thwaites at the airport.



Sports

“They say they climb mountains because they are there. I wonder if it would astound them to know that the very same reason is why the rest of us go around them.”

S. Omar Barker

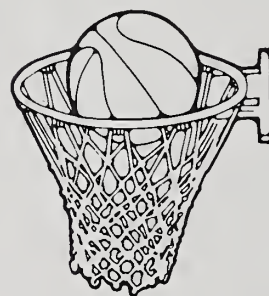
“There were many things which he stretched . . . ”

Mark Twain, THE ADVENTURES OF HUCKLEBERRY FINN.





Above, Bantam Boys Basketball, from left to right, back to front: Tom Moir, Jamie Reid, Danny Roscoe, Stefan LaLonde, Louis Wolff, Michael DeGrasse, Thomas Chamagne, Toby Stoltz, Lonnie Li, Geoffrey Williams.
Absent: James Wolff.



DRI

Above, Bantam Girls Basketball, from left to right, back to front: Alexa Smith, Charlotte Osler, Deborah Pink, Fiona Liston, Jenny Oliver, Bernadette Zakher, Kenzie MacDonald, Laura Gray, Anna Finlayson.
Absent: Mrs. Elizabeth Roscoe, coach.

Below, Mini "C" Basketball, from left to right, back to front: Tristram Taylor, Robert Liston, Mahmood Hussain, Rylie Vandewater, Richard Roda, James Schwartz, Ian Wilson, Stevie Brooks, Jonathan Kynock, Chris Arseneault, Adam Conter, Alex Kitz.
Absent: Dr. Howard Conter, coach.

At Right, Mini "B" Basketball, from left to right, back to front: Jesse Fetterly, William Eisenbarth, Mike Smith, Paul Radchuck, Mark Beauchamp, Craig Oliver, David Barrow, Adam Digby, George Zakher, Ivan Bercholz.
Absent: Miss Meehan, coach.



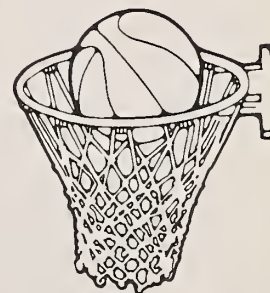
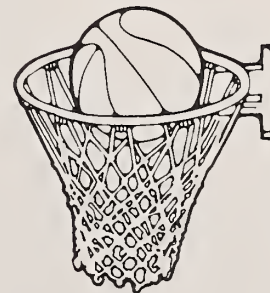
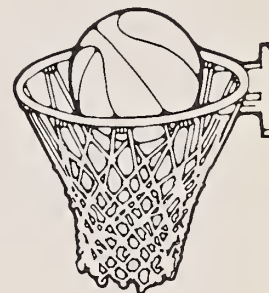
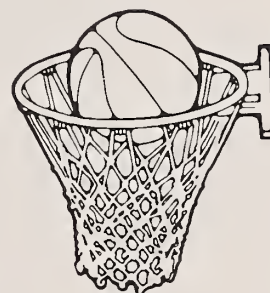
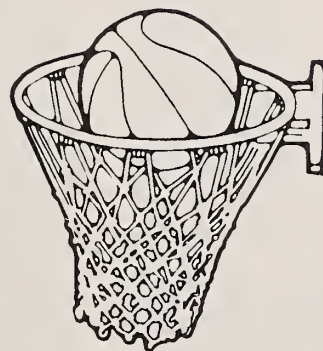


Above, Junior Boys Basketball, from left to right, back to front: Chris Coxon, Iain Finlayson, Billy Nikolaou, Ryan Blades, Nick Gill, Danny Roscoe, Thomas Chamagne, Toby Stoltz, Matthew Brannon, John Beauchamp, Geoffrey Williams.
Absent: Mr. MacNeil, coach.



Above, Junior Girls Basketball, from left to right, back to front: Fiona Liston, Jennifer Gray, Jennifer DeGrasse, Jennifer Digby, Bernadette Zakher, Jennifer Bryant, Anna Finlayson, Kenzie MacDonald, Liza Piper, Claire Hinnell, Julie Henderson, Michele Clark.
Absent: Ms. Saunders, coach.

BBLE!



Below, Senior Boys Basketball, from left to right, back to front: Matthew Thompson, David McFarlane, David Finlayson, William Grover, Giles Oland, Andrew McFarlane, Brent MacDonald, Jamie Stoltz, Craig Silverman.

Below Right, Senior Girls Basketball, from left to right, back to front: Miss Meehan (coach), Catherine McDougall, Eriskay Liston, Jennifer Franklin, Rachael Butlin, Janet Cooper, Jennifer Hinnell, Irene Zouros, Kerry Kindred, Christina Lee.



Volleyball

Upper 456 Volleyball Regional Champions

The van was filled with jubilant teenagers. There was an air of victory and conceit trailing the van as it loped down the highway towards its destination. This was the scene as ten members of the High School volleyball team returned from regional volleyball play at King's Edgehill. The team was competing against four other teams within the Capital region: Armbrae (who traditionally enter the weakest team), Duncan MacMillan (who traditionally win), Ecole de Carrefour (who speak French) and finally King's Edgehill. The team was led by the serve of Andrew MacFarlane (whose serve won fifteen straight points against K.E.S.), the athletic

prowess of David MacFarlane and the effort of David (Hormone) Finlayson, commonly referred to as FIN.

The Grammar School Griffins persevered and won six of eight games, to steal the regional volleyball title away from Duncan MacMillan by two points. This being the first regional volleyball title our school had won, we didn't know what level of play to expect at the Provincial Championships. We asked the coach of Duncan MacMillan (whose team we had recently pummeled) what level of quality could we expect to see at the Provincials. His response, with a hint of bitterness was "You'll be lucky to win a game". On this note our team began preparation for our mission — to bring the provincial volleyball title to

the Halifax Grammar School. It was December 1st, departure day and we had just learned that Andrew MacFarlane (the Hammer) our sixth starter would not be playing this tournament. The six who were going (Mete, David, Fin, Craig, Andrew Barker, Brent) were momentarily filled with remorse. This remorse was only acknowledged temporarily by Fin, who realized we would be spending the weekend with both Sacred Heart's and Duncan MacMillan's girl's volleyball teams.

The Provincials were hosted by a school located nowhere in Cape Breton. Our five hour bus ride to nowhere began at 9:00 in the morning. Little did we know that the bus ride itself would be such an adventure. The Zinck's bus offered its traditional luxuries i.e. seats with upholstery, coat racks, a floor and so forth. Fortunately we departed in the middle of a snowstorm and Norm, our bus driver, was extremely

cautious. Not! Down a windy road covered in approximately 20 cm of freshly fallen snow, Norm was driving well over 100km/h. What made this worse was that I thought I was going to die in a bus whose driver's name was Norm in the middle of Sheet Harbour.

When we finally arrived nowhere most of us were not particularly in the mood to play volleyball. Nevertheless, that evening we went to a school in nowhere, whose gym was underground, to play our first two matches. We were



At Left, from left to right, back to front: Iain Finlayson, Nick Gill, Ryan Blades, Billy Nikolaou, Ian Finley, Mr. Sumarah (coach), Ben Day, Toby Stoltz, Zavin Nazaretian, John Beauchamp, Chris Coxon.



Above, from left to right, back to front: Craig Silverman, Marco MacArtney, David McFarlane, Brent MacDonald, Matthew Thompson, Ken Cartmill, Guy Germain, Andrew McFarlane, Giles Oland, David Finlayson.

greeted by about sixty people (who, believe it or not paid to watch single A high school volleyball — go figure), and two oafy volleyball teams. It appeared Duncan MacMillan's coach was correct. We were going to get slaughtered. To our coach's chagrin we satisfied his prediction. We lost all four matches, of which only two were close.

From this experience I concluded that the quality of volleyball in the middle of nowhere is vastly level

than our level of play. In any event, it was finally time to go somewhere (home). Once again, we departed during a snow storm. However this time, to my chagrin, we were forced to spend the night in Antigonish with a bus load of Sacred Heart and Duncan MacMillan girls. Needless to say, Fin was in hormone heaven. In any event we returned home Sunday the 3rd at 4:00 pm behumbled and exhausted.

Brent MacDonald

Below, from left to right, back to front: Irene Zouros, Kate Grindley, Jennifer Hinnell, Kerry Kindred, Jana Dempsey, Catherine McDougall, Janet Cooper, Molly Grindley, Christina Lee, Eriskay Liston, Jennifer Franklin.



Above, from left to right, back to front: Elizabeth MacInnes, Michele Clark, Alice MacLachlan, Jenny Chetwynd, Joanne Coxon, Jennifer Bryant, Anna Finlayson, Liza Piper, Claire Hinnell, Julie Henderson, Jennifer DeGrasse.
Absent: Ms. Meehan (coach), Fiona Liston.





Above, Senior Boys Soccer, from left to right, back to front: Willie Grover, Matthew Thompson, David McFarlane, Giles Oland, Guy Germain, Brent MacDonald, Graham Aldrich, Andrew McFarlane, Ken Cartmill, Nathaniel Pearre, David Finlayson, Peter Brannon.



Above, Under 13 Boys Soccer, from left to right, back to front: Mr. Tom Mahaney, Matthew Brannon, Zavin Nazaretian, Geoffrey Williams, John Beauchamp, Michael DeGrasse, Mr. Sumarah, Evan Petley-Jones, Thomas Chamagne, Danny Roscoe, Toby Stoltz, Stephan Issekutz, James Wolff, Robin MacLachlan, Billy Mastrapas, Jesse Fetterly, Adam Digby.

Soccer

Below, Senior Girls Soccer, from left to right, back to front: Kate Grindley, Marigold Chandler-Smith, Christina Lee, Jennifer Franklin, Eriskay Liston, Jana Dempsey, Hannah Blades, Martha Lawrence, Janet Cooper, Molly Grindley, Irene Zouros, Jennifer Hinnell, Catherine McDougall.
Absent: Ms. Saunders (coach), Bessy Nikolaou.



Below, Junior Girls Soccer, from left to right, back to front: Jenny Chetwynd, Laura Godsoe, Jennifer Bryant, Jennifer DeGrasse, Meredith Murphy, Kenzie MacDonald, Joanne Coxon, Fiona Liston, Liza Piper, Claire Hinnell, Julie Henderson.
Absent: Miss Meehan (coach), Bernadette Zakher.





At Left, Junior Boys Soccer, from left to right, back to front: Chris Coxon, Ben Day, Nick Gill, Ryan Blades, Billy Nikolaou, Iain Finlayson, Evan Petley-Jones, Geoffrey Williams, Toby Stoltz, Zavin Nazaretian, Danny Roscoe, John Beauchamp, Thomas Chamagne, Matthew Brannon.

Absent: Peter Brannon, Mr. Sumarah (coach).



Above: Mr. Sumarah with billboard on head and clipboard in hand. Students exiting the field.



Above: Yet another glorious day at the Saint Mary's (SMU) Track.

MAIS Track and Field



Curling Team

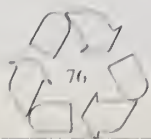


At Left, from left to right: David Finlayson, Karim Mukhida, Dhiren Moodley, Kate Grindley, Mr. MacNeil, Steven O'Dor, Craig Cartmill, Miss Saunders, David MacFarlane, Nadia Rushdi, Martin Ma, Graham Aldrich.

At Right, from left to right: Jack Dudley, Stefan LaLonde, Michael DeGrasse, Thomas Brooks.



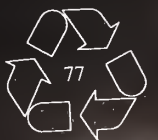
Fencing



Literature

“A little learning is a dang’rous thing; Drink deep, or taste not
the Pierian spring: There shallow draughts intoxicate the brain,
And drinking largely sobers us again.”

Alexander Pope



There is a boat show. My Dad said that we will go on a boat. I do not know if my mom wants us to go. Ben and me we'll wear lifejackets and we will go on a boat at least my Dad said that we will go on it. I hope it will be fun and I hope we won't get into a storm and I hope that we won't run out of provisions.

Tim Pelzer. Primary

IT'S WINTER IN THE MOUNTAINS

The mountains are high
I see white snow on the ground
I see big grey rocks

William Sheridan, P1

THE MOUNTAINS

On the big mountains
You can see a long way down
There is lots of snow

Sarah Miller, P1

THE WINTER SECRETS

Currents wipe out ice
Trees standing like a long fence
Ice in the water

Anthony Federico, P1

EGG

An Emperor squawking
Going swimming
Going sliding

Adam Taylor, P1

THE VALLEY

Purple flowers in the valley
I can see the pansies and lilies,
What a beautiful sight
as far as the trees
walking in grass up to
my knees,
It feels like my Mom
tickling me,
what a wonderful feeling
up in the trees,
I can see as far as the bees.

Lauren Billard, P2



A NEWT

Skin of the colour
red and black
lives in a fish tank too.
Roams in the rocks he likes wet
but that's not all
He has a temper like a flower
in a small breeze and then pleased
he glowers at me and me alone
but why at me and me alone
because that is not yours

and then satisfied he goes
to sleep to wait for another
day to glower

Alex Kitz, PA



MY CHOCOLATE POEM

Goopy, icky, sticky
Chocolate's sticky.
Chocolate on my fingers
Oh! The smell it lingers
Chocolate on a summer day
Makes my chocolate melt away.

Kristin Wheatley, P3



SNOWBLOSSOM AND THE PRINCE

Once upon a time there were three snowflakes, the first called Snowy and the second called Snowcurl. Though the other snowflakes were pretty, the third snowflake was the prettiest of all. She was called Snowblossom. The three sisters lived happily in Snowflake Land, where there was snow all year around. There was a King who had six sons. The oldest one was Prince Valiant, the most handsome man in Snowflake Land.

The first and second snowflakes were always jealous because Snowblossom was so popular that everyone would crowd around her. And she had the most beautiful voice in Snowflake Land, so that in spring the sun would go out just so she wouldn't melt. One day, on her 16th birth-

day, someone grabbed her while she was sleeping and took off without leaving a note or a ransom letter.

The other two sisters were so happy and they jumped up and down so fast they almost melted. But little did the sisters know that the thief was Prince Valiant, the most handsome of all the snowflakes in Snowflake Land. He wanted Snowblossom for his wife. When Snowblossom awoke from sleep, she was so surprised to see the prince looking at her that she fainted. Since Snowblossom wasn't there, Snowcurl was the prettiest of all. But the prince had five brothers and they too were determined to win Snowblossom's hand. They were princes too.

Then Snowblossom called her sisters for the Big Surprise! The prince too sent a messenger to call on his brothers. When

everyone was in the same room, one of the brothers said "How come he gets Snowblossom?" The brothers started to argue and were going to fight. The other sisters too wanted Prince Valiant. Then one of the brothers said, "Here comes father, we shall all tell him our story. He can settle this wisely." Then they told him what had happened.

Then the King said "Valiant is the oldest, he should get Snowblossom. But the next oldest sons can get Snowy and Snowcurl. For the remaining three princes, you can get the ladies-in-waiting in the castle." Snowy and Snowcurl were still a little jealous but they couldn't stop the King, could they? So everyone married and lived happily.

Nandy Okraku, P2



APPLE

red green
juicy crunchy crisp
shiny tasty sugary sweet
Core

Ashleigh McKenna, P5

THE MOON

The moon lights in dark
Among the small shooting stars
good-bye, moon, good-bye

Quynn Morehouse, P5

THE SEASHORE

Seashore ripple,
Waves crash unbelievably,
Stones quivering quietly.

Lizzie Dodds, P5

BIRTHDAY

It was her birthday
Miss Pitmas hundredth birthday
Her old worn out cane showed much
Pressure had been used.
Her face, tired, depressed, her eyes
Blinking with pain that beckoned
For a hug.
Her clothes, turn, tight, used
She was old, poor and sick,
But her heart strong and
Determined to live.

Tamar Altschuler, P6

A STRONG BEAT

A drum beat
A heart beat
Someone's coming by
A drum beat
A heart beat
That someone's going to die

A drum beat
A heart beat
For he has no hope
A drum beat
A heart beat
He just cannot cope

A drum beat
A heart beat
I see him walk out of sight
A drum beat
A heart beat
He walks without light.

Alia Mukhida, P6

FISH PIE

I see it wriggling before me,
I reach out to grab it
And thoughtlessly bash its head on —
the side of the boat.

Alexander Wilson, U3



HIDE FROM THE DEVIL

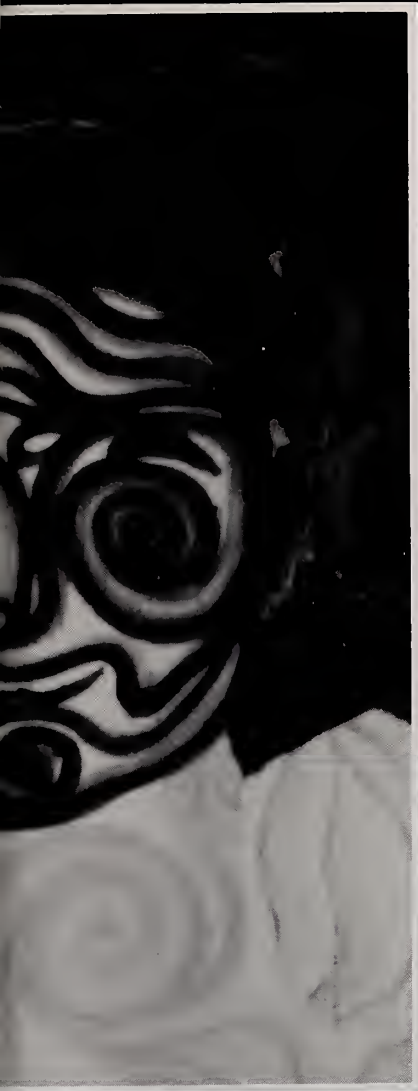
I, a twelve year old Pole, am experiencing
the most terrifying moment of my life.
I feel like I am being stabbed by a knife
as I hide under my bed from the devil.

They fly low tonight as I hear the engines roar.
I grind my teeth as houses all around are destroyed.
My best friend has gone blind from the bombing run
that was made last night. They begin to let up,
but I remain hidden from the devil.

It has been said that the Germans march through
the town tomorrow. But for now we must overcome our
sorrow. I am lucky not to be a Jew.
For I do not wish to be boiled in a man stew.
I wonder if father will return.
Since he left with the army, we have not heard from
him. I hide from these madmen who commit this great
theft. I hide from the devil himself.

Stephen Issekutz, P6





SKIING

Winter,
cold,
lightning speeds,
carving, scraping,
dreams of winning a gold medal at the Olympics
trying not to fall on your face.
Beware of frostbite and speed demons.
Parallel turns or soaring through the air,
twisters, spread eagles, daffies, mule kicks and the odd
helicopter off the last mogul,
through the crisp hard-packed snow as quick as a wink,
I love it.
Then the long ride back up which takes forever . . .
skiing.

Dan Roscoe, U1

THE TREE

It's not there anymore
It shaded me while playing
In my sand box
I swung from its branches
And watched it go through
The seasons. Winter,
covered with a white mantle, spring
Flowers budding at its roots,
Leaves sprouting on its branches, summer
Cool and peaceful under its green boughs, autumn
Multicolored, red, orange and yellow then back to the start
Of the cycle, but one day a creak and a crash.
The tree fell, and men came, cut it up and,
Took my friend away.

Thomas Chamagne, U1

THE RISING SUN

In the blue dark before dawn,
The faint image of the rising sun
Washes in pale rose,
Appeared beyond the harbour
I stood at the rail of the passenger ship
And witnessed the birth of colours.
I was amazed at how perfectly
The sun rose like a great warrior
Reaching for the highest peak;
Ready to conquer the land below.
The sun is an early riser like me.
I focused the lens of my camera;
A perfect picture.

Maya Mukhida, U2

THE TRAIN

The train passed by at half past two
It stuck to its schedule like paper to glue.

We used to watch it fly down the tracks,
We'd see it coming and hold onto our hats.

We never missed it, me and my friends,
Until one day when it all came to an end.

We waited and waited but the train didn't come,
Neither did its whistle and neither did its hum.

We found out later from the railroad men,
That the train wouldn't pass by our town again.

The train was too old and was covered in rust,
Its last visit anywhere was that day at dusk.

Soon the town realized the people they knew
Was because of the train and its carriages too.

The train had brought all our friends to us,
It wasn't the planes, nor the cars or the bus.

The train was a memory that passed like the weather,
But it was always remembered for bringing us together.

Bethany Lander, U2

SLEEPLESS

Sleepless in a darkened room
Reflections on my wall
Blankets pulled up to my chin
But I know that I can't fall
Asleep tonight, I lie awake
You've got me in your grasp
I know you lie there unaware
As I pray that this won't last
Lie back on a tear-stained pillowcase
I couldn't be more confused
Had nothing to gain
By tasting the pain
But I'm sure I had nothing to lose
It's now 6 A.M., another night
Awake on tear-stained sheets
Crying eyes plead to let me go
Because you won't let me sleep.

Scott McKenna, U3

UNTITLED

If I were an eagle, I would swoop and soar.
I would perch on a limb
'till dusk came.
Then without any hesitation
I would spread my majestic span
and fly towards the horizon,
in search of the sun.

If I were a salmon, I would jump in the air.
The sun would reflect off
my silver scales.
I would avoid the hook of the fisherman,
for I would be a sly, slippery salmon.
Moved by my instincts
and my memories of youth.

Or if I were a writer, I could write.
I could write of the salmon
and of the eagle.
Pages and pages on pink coloured paper.
The paper that my grandmother sent me.
The paper that has sat
lazily on my desk.

Jana Dempsey, U5

THOUGHTS

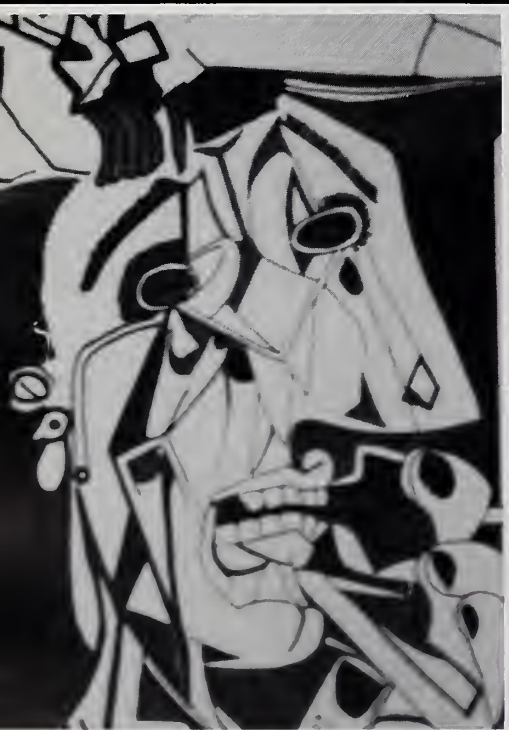
Clapping with a clock hand
A laughing window pane
Walking on the ocean
Tanning in the rain

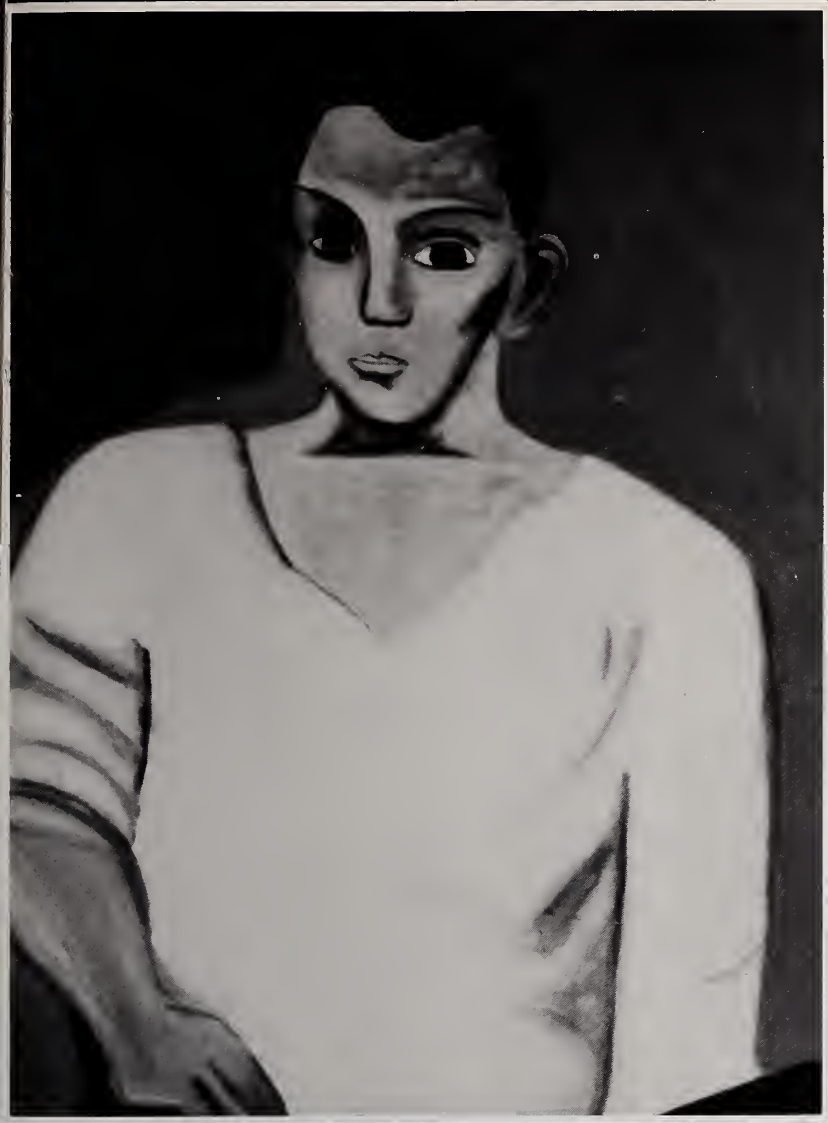
Eating in a spaceship
Laughter from a grave
Mother Nature's children
Men are being brave

Fighting over peace-time
Love in place of hate
Happiness comes easily
Spring is coming late

Dining with a pitchfork
Learning how to fly
Riding on a rainbow
God is telling lies

Hannah Blades, U4





LONELINESS

A skull I found of bone bleached white
The rain had washed the rot away
The tragic death of one unloved
Left to suffer and find its way

The beauty there I saw so clear
You were the one who was so kind
A leading path of eternal light
Like Gabriel with wings spread wide

Envelop me and hold me close
Take one to your heavenly realm
Let me be the one you choose
To end your sadness and your pain

Nicki Porter, U5

NOTHING ELSE MATTERS

A room that's dark,
A candle's lit,
The smell of tobacco on his fingertips.
Traces of reminiscing,
A picture of who he's missing.

The dust has a streak,
He rubs his hand,
Alone the face stares through the dust.

It tastes good,
Soothing as it sails.
The eyes still stare,
The hurt still flares,
The light still shines,
The taste still tickles.

He sees the light,
burning away,
It burns his eyes and he turns away.
He sees it again,
through the bottle now.
It's dim,
but still hurts.
So, he tastes the tickle.

A flip of pages,
the light goes out,
The tickle's half gone.
The beats have stopped.

No light to warm,
no beats to soothe.
The tickle knows
He is alone and . . .
nothing else matters.

Anna-Racheal Butlin, U4

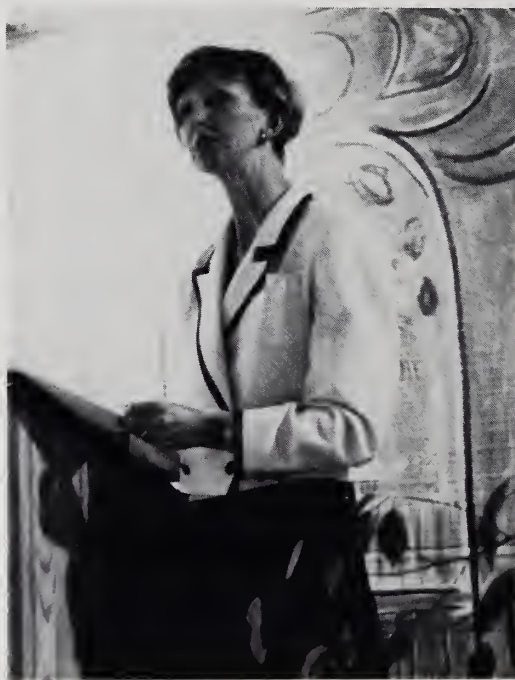
BLIND RETIREMENT

A summer day tends to give way
To elderly children who bask all day
In their eyes flicker a flare
Enlightened by their Medi-care
All seems well until they see
The one thing missing is their family.

Craig Silverman, U4

Goodbye To The Headmaster

A farewell reception was given in honour of Robin Hinnell and his family as they prepare to leave Halifax and HGS and head west to begin a new chapter of their lives. Close to two hundred well-wishers gathered at HGS on the first of June, including students, staff, parents, alumni, friends, and former staff members. Mark McCallum ('90), as master of ceremonies, conducted a lively performance of tributes to the departing headmaster.





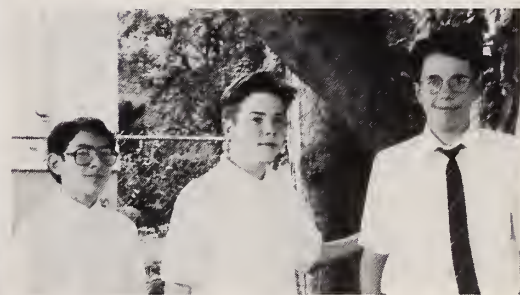
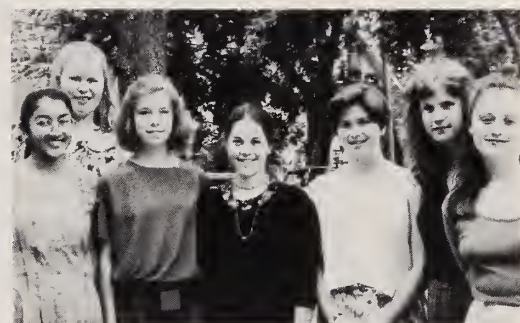
Graduation 1993

Awards 1993

Sportsmanship Trophies	Quynn Morehouse
.....	David Finlayson
1993 HGS Fencing Champion.	Stephen O'Dor
Outstanding Junior Female Athlete	Quynn Morehouse
Outstanding Junior Male Athlete	Stephen Issekutz
Outstanding Intermediate Female Athlete	Claire Hinnell
Outstanding Intermediate Male Athlete	Chris Coxon
Outstanding Senior Female Athlete	Jennifer Hinnell
Outstanding Senior Male Athlete	David McFarlane
House Trophy	Royals
House Captains	David McFarlane
.....	Jennifer Hinnell
Duke of Edinburgh Award (Silver Level)	Andrew Hinnell
Halifax Grammar School Letters	Craig Cartmill, David Finlayson, Kate Grindley, Andrew Hinnell, Martin Ma, David McFarlane, Karim Mukhida, Bessy Nikolaou, Stephen O'Dor
HGS Public Speaking Trophies:	
Upper One	Fiona Liston
Upper Two	Daniel Oore
Upper Three	Chris Coxon
HGS Science Awards:	
Upper One	Diana Janowitz
Upper Two	Maya Mukhida
Upper Three	Chris Coxon
Rita Aterman Award for History	Karim Mukhida
Markus Jannasch Memorial Trophy for Spring Cross Country Run: Claire Hinnell, Marco MacArtney	
Debating Society Award	Liza Piper
Clio Prize for best historical writing in Upper 3	Liza Piper
Senior English Prize	Karim Mukhida
Castalia Awards for Fine Arts — Prep School	Jack Dudley
Junior High	Liza Piper
Senior High	James Liston
Nancy Moir Hawkins Memorial Award for overall contribution to the Upper School ...	Andrew Hinnell
Tema Conter Memorial Award for overall contribution to the Prep School	Alia Mukhida
Lieutenant Governor's Medal — Upper Five	Tina Piper
.....	Duncan Cowie
Queen Elizabeth II Medal	Karim Mukhida
University of Toronto National Book Award	Kate Grindley
HGS Award of Merit	Karim Mukhida
.....	Andrew Hinnell
.....	Kate Grindley
Governor General's Medal	Craig Cartmill
O'Halloran Trophy	Liza Piper
Walter Leslie Shield	David McFarlane
12 Year Pins	Kate Grindley, James Liston, Brent MacDonald, David McFarlane, Bessy Nikolaou
6 Year Pins	Graham Aldrich, Kerry Alemdar, David Finlayson, Andrew Hinnell, Leslie Jackson



At Left: Natalie Vladi. Further Left: Duncan Cowie, bag-piper extraordinaire.
Below, from left to right: Marco MacArtney, Nathaniel Pearre, Duncan Cowie.
Further Below, from left to right: Neeti Singh, Elizabeth Cowie, Jessica Hill, Julie Chamagne, Alice MacLachlan, Marigold Chandler-Smith, Jana Dempsey.



Graduating Class of 1993, Above, from left to right, back to front: Andrew Hinnell, David Finlayson, Dhiren Moodley, David McFarlane, Craig Cartmill, James Liston, Kerry Alemdar, Martin Ma, Steve O'Dor, Wendy Carter, Matthew Thompson, Karim Mukhida, Bessy Nikolaou, Brent MacDonald, Kate Grindley, Leslie Jackson, Graham Aldrich.

Above, from left to right: Toby Stoltz, Geoffrey Williams, Danny Roscoe.



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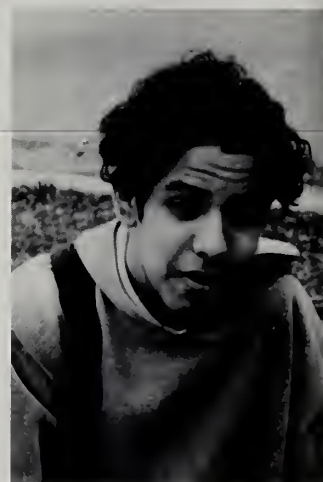


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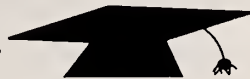




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